FRANCE Francs 36, ITALY Lire 6400,
AUSTRIA AS 65, SWITZERLAND
Francs 6.2, GERMANY DM 16,
NETHERLANDS Gld 9.9, SPAIN Ptas 700

# INTERNATIONAL
# club

PUBLISHED BY PAUL RAYMOND
VOLUME 17 NUMBER 3 £1.50

## COME A LONG WAY!

SHE HAS AND YOU WILL!

## STOCKINGS SPECIAL: SHEER DELIGHT

## IT'S THE DIRTY DOZEN!

LUCY
TRACY
GAIL
MISSY
CHRISTINE
NIKKI
DEBBIE
TINA
LU
LISA
RONIT
KATIE

M 3576 - 8803 - 36,00 F
3793576036005 88030

WHEN IN FRANCE BUY FRENCH CLUB, OUR NEW MEGA GROOVY STABLEMATE

WHEN IN FRANCE BUY FRENCH CLUB, OUR NEW MEGA GROOVY STABLEMATE

WHEN IN FRANCE BUY FRENCH CLUB, OUR NEW MEGA GROO EMATE

PUBLIE·PAR·PAUL·RAYMOND

# CLUB

POUR HOMMES

KIM, BILLIE, SANDY ET SUSIE: LA BANDE CÂLINE

LA TELE DANS LE COLLIMATEUR

LLOYD COLE: UN ROCKER CEREBRAL

MINITEL 3615 CPH

WHEN IN FRANCE BUY FRENC GA GROOVY STABLEMATE

# CONTENTS

**CLUB INTERNATIONAL** **Volume Seventeen Number Three**

**Cover girl:** "People are always asking me why I grow my hair so long," says Katie. "It's so I can count the number of people who ask me why I grow my hair so long."

**Publisher:** Paul Raymond
**Editor:** Stephen Bleach
**Deputy Editor:** Robert McCabe
**Art Director:** Ian Midson
**Art Editor:** Sue Smith
**Assistant Art Editors:** Rod Edwards, Simon Beré
**Editorial Assistant:** Clare "Dominant" Dowse
**Advertisement Director:** James Macleod
**Classified Advertisements:** Angie Ellis
**Circulation Director:** Mike Stall
**Chief Executive and Legal Adviser:** Carl Snitcher
**Editor's muskrat:** Rocky

*Gail looks mean 'n' moody*

**4** **TEASE!** to perplex your pecker
**5** **COME AGAIN** and you will with Lu Varley
**6** **IN THE BAG** readers in the sack
**7** **TOP TITS** wonderful wobblers
**8** **LISA'S GUIDE TO LONDON** the tart in transit

*Christine contemplates her end*

**9** **CHRISTINE** an extremely wicked lady
**16** **STOCKING FILLERS** and it's not even Christmas
**18** **MOTORVATION** cruising in a 2CV . . . ?
**19** **LEWDO** in which we discover whether you're totally suckered
**20** **TAPED!** the videos to put in a plain brown wrapper

*Tracy gets the bevs in*

**23** **TRACY** lies down in a darkened room!
**28** **SADDLE SCORE** biking and bonking sur le continent
**32** **GAIL** she'll blow you away

*The Scarlet Woman, as snapped by Nikki*

**40** **COMEBACK** fiction to make you beg for more
**43** **DEBBIE** slipping in between the sheets
**54** **PHOTOGRAPHED BY NIKKI** with her tale of an orgy
**61** **LETTERS TO NIKKI** where she panders to *your* fantasies
**63** **TALKIN' BLUE** for all the parts other mags cannot reach!
**82** **EVENT** a real sight for sore eyes
**92** **LUCY** get your lips round *this* pair

Published by Paul Raymond Publications Ltd, 2 Archer Street, London W1V 7HE. Tel: 01-734 9191. Filmset by Crawley Composition Ltd, Crawley, Sussex. Colour by Technik, Berkhamstead, printed Web Offset by HunterPrint Group Plc. Fiction; all characters are fictitious and there is no intended reference to persons either living or dead. This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions: namely that it shall not, without the consent of the publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever. All contributions, including colour transparencies or photographs submitted to the magazine are sent at the owner's risk, and while every care is taken, neither Paul Raymond Publications Ltd, nor its agents, accept liability for loss or damage. Distributed by COMAG, Tavistock Road, West Drayton, Middlesex UB7 7OE (West Drayton 4405). Telex 8813787 COMAG G. © Paul Raymond Publications 1988.

# TEASE!

## THIS · MONTH · IN · CLUB

"Want to come and see my etchings?"

This column, as you probably know by now, is called *Tease*. So, this month, I've decided to make it live up to its name. In effect, this means I'm going to tell you absolutely nothing about what's in the mag this month, and I'm going to tell the Art Editor not to put any pictures on this page, either. Now, that's what I call a *Tease!* Cheerio, then. (*If you don't finish this column, pal, it WILL be cheerio – and you can take your P45 with you – Ed.*)

Well, hello again. Sorry about all this, but I've had a slight change of mind: maybe I *could* tell you just a bit about what we have for you this month, and maybe I'll allow the Art Editor to put just one or two little pics on the page. I mean, that's still quite teaseworthy isn't it?

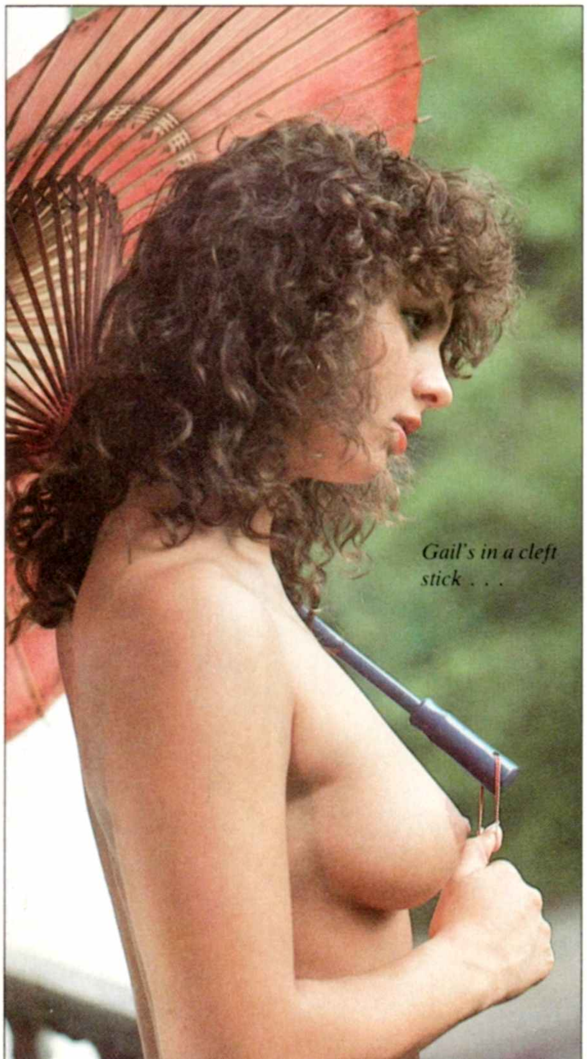
Two of the biggest highlights this month belong to Lucy, who makes a welcome return to the Club fold. Even if the face doesn't ring a bell, her knockers will ring every bell in the whole fucking country, and it'll sound like you're standing inside Big Ben at the time. Basically, Norman, her breasts are quite large.

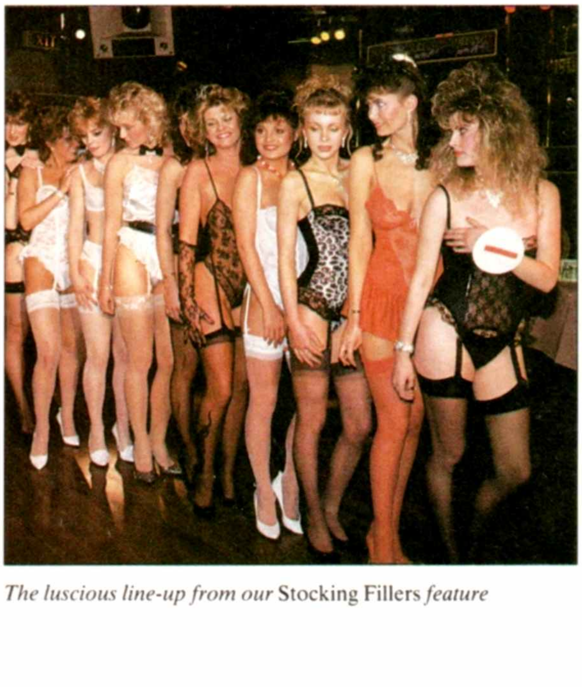
Not a small amount of readers went ga-ga when they saw last month's cover girl, and rightly so: she's a wee cracker. There's nothing wee, however, about the set of Debbie we have for you this time. Nine pages' worth, in fact, and a *crackin'* centrefold, too.

Now, if you sent a request to Nikki Downey asking her to dress up in something special, just for you, page 54 might well be your wet dream come true. In fact, I would modestly claim that applies to the entire mag this month. It's arguably the finest issue of any men's magazine there's ever been in the history of the cosmos.

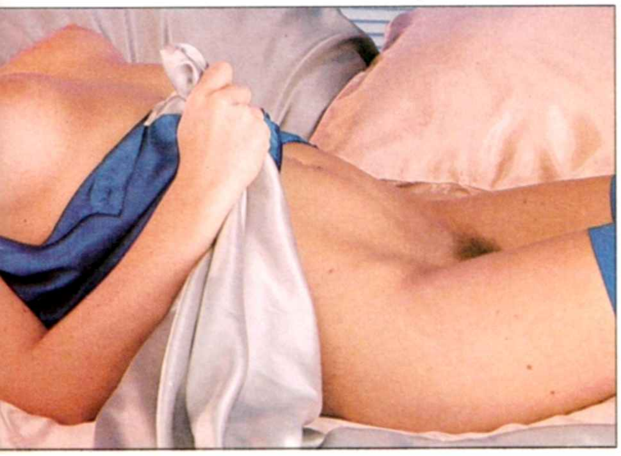
There! I'm glad I decided not to tease you *too* much! – *Colin Climbdown* ♣

*Lucy invites you to lose yourself in her cleavage*


*Gail's in a cleft stick . . .*


*The luscious line-up from our* Stocking Fillers *feature*

*Above: Tracy attempts to find her g-spot. Below: Debbie discovers something hard in her mattress*



*Nikki gets just the right exposure*

# COME AGAIN

## the girl you've asked to see

PHEW! Talk about snowed under. And we don't mean the British climate, either. It's what our office looked like after you rampant lot had digested the Lu Varley pics in our Christmas edition: your dicks seem to have had a great deal of exercise over Lu's holiday snaps. And always looking for any excuse to have an exotic bird of paradise with massive knockers parading around our offices, we asked Lu to come and sift through the mountain of mail.

Quite frankly, the poor girl was flabbergasted. "I've never read so many dirty suggestions in my life!" she told us, blushing furiously. "I'm an innocent girl and I didn't even understand what half the letters meant. Are they *really* that bad?"

Certainly are, love – but were there *any* which took your fancy?

"Well, there was one bloke who wanted to take me off on holiday," she says, "because he said I looked so fabulous in a grass skirt. He wanted to help me develop my all-over tan. I was really tempted by that offer; I could do with another trip to the sun."

Looks like someone could be about to strike it lucky . . . ♣

# IN·THE·BAG

*We want to hear from you about what you like, what you did, where you did it, how good she was, or anything you reckon we might be interested in. Send your contributions to In The Bag, Club International, 2 Archer Street, London W1V 7HE.*

## *Stiff in Stafford*

Many thanks to you for featuring Lucy in Volume 16 No 12. Her breasts look so gorgeous! What a spunky body!

I'm 22, and have only just started to buy Club again, after a two-year break. As well as Lucy making my penis stiffen, Nikki also drove me to a wonderful wank. That last picture of her on page 91 lying on her front, completely bare, had me panting away as I rubbed my spunk up. The feeling was breathtaking as I came the load! Her legs looked so shapely and smooth in the position she posed.

The last time one photo had so much effect on me was about five years ago in Club. The photo was of Jenny Lee-Wright posing on a bed, kneeling forwards in red stockings and supporting herself with her elbows, with a pillow underneath her bare front. I remember the fantastic slow wanks I had while admiring her gorgeous body. The feeling was so good as my come spurted up across my stomach – a really mind-blowing wank. And as you may guess, I had a bit of soaking-up to do afterwards as my hot semen came in such a fierce spurt.

By the way, my favourite technique of wanking is to get my penis as stiff as possible, with the help of Club. Then I rub slowly, and let the stiffness die down to near limpness. Then I wank slowly again, and think of semen and bare legs and breasts whilst feeling the stiffness return to my length. Then I pick my favourite photo of a lady in Club, and rub until I feel that wonderful surge come through as I enjoy coming a good load of warm, thick spunk. Great! The feeling is fabulous – *A Club fan, Stafford*

## *Next-door Nookie*

I'd like to tell you about my next-door neighbour. Her name is Glenda, she is in her mid-20s and she has a fabulous body. She is also married, unfortunately.

Well, the following story is about how I fulfilled one of my greatest dreams.

Ever since she had moved in next to me, I had fantasized about making it with her. It happened early one Sunday. I had seen Glenda's husband leave to play golf, so I went round with the feeble excuse that I had run out of milk and wished to borrow some. Glenda welcomed me in; both of us were dressed in dressing gowns. She pointed the way to the kitchen, told me to help myself to the milk and dashed upstairs. I couldn't find any milk, so I went upstairs to find Glenda.

As I walked into the bedroom my eyes almost popped out! There was Glenda, standing by her bed wearing white lace bra and panties, stockings and suspenders. I felt my prick go instantly erect. Glenda, noticing the bulge in my gown, walked over and put her arms around me, and we started kissing. She removed my gown as I unfastened her bra and revealed her naked, firm breasts. I ran my lips and tongue over her pert nipples while sliding a hand into her panties and rubbing her cunt lips. Glenda's hand grasped and squeezed my prick, slowly tossing me off. I kneeled down and removed her panties, burying my head between her legs. I slid my tongue deep into her love hole, my hands caressing her buttocks. Glenda moaned and fondled her breasts. I sucked her clitoris and quim.

Glenda then kneeled down and took my rampant prick into her mouth, and sucked and sucked away until I was on the verge of coming. We climbed on to the bed, Glenda on all fours begging me to give it to her doggy-style. I complied. Kneeling behind her, I slid my tool deep into her burning hole, my hands cupping her breasts as we thrust to and fro. Her cunt walls were tight against my prick as I fucked her. I slid my hands up her stockinged thighs and into her cunt, frigging Glenda off as I fucked her. Faster and faster we went until we exploded into orgasm, with me shooting endless jets of hot, creamy spunk deep into her. Glenda's juices were running down her thighs. We then had a shower, in which

# Tina Gets It Off Her Chest

***Every issue, our columnist with the brains where it counts comments on world affairs. This month: the crisis in our Health Service.***

**I mean, will you just listen to 'er? "The National Health Service is safe in our hands," she says. About as safe as being in the hands of a drunken, blindfolded bus driver, if you ask me! I mean, she don't trust *her* hand to the National Health, does she? No, she does her finger in and goes and gets it done *private*. There's confidence for you! And then she goes on the telly and says that the reason why so many nurses quit their jobs every year isn't the fact they all get 2p a week, no, it's because they're all very pretty and they get up the stick and have to leave to have their sprogs. How to endear yerself to nurses in one easy lesson, eh?**

**Besides, I shagged a nurse once, and he certainly *wasn't* pretty. I didn't make him pregnant, neither.♣**

# *BAD JOKE*

**Q: What's the difference between a bucket of snot and a bucket of sand?**

**A: You can't gargle a bucket of sand.**

***Our thanks and a Club prize package go to KC of Manchester, for what is undeniably a very bad joke indeed – Ed.♣***

we fucked twice more before I had to leave.

Glenda's husband may have had a good game of golf, but I bet he didn't score as well as I did! – *Roy, Croydon*

# TOP TITS

**I don't know about you, but I reckon there's something about a pair of knockers that really smacks you in the eye when you first make their acquaintance. If you're lucky enough to be confronted with an enormous, squashy, spongy pair, that is.**

**Take these fine cleavages, for example. Three stonking examples of the genre; all very different, all begging to be nibbled. And why not? That's what they're here for, after all. But we know that our readers have differing opinions about the merits of tit sizes; and, not wanting to annoy anyone, we've included a sliding size scale.**

**Take the small ones. They're pert, they're pointy, they're damn cheeky – just sitting there on that chest waiting for inspection by your teeth. And then a big – nay, fucking *enormous* – pair, too, for those of you who really like to be smothered. Just imagine sticking your face between *them*. Flobbalobbalobba!!**

**Personally, I'm after something to get my choppers into, so I'm off to practise on my secretary. She's the one pictured here with the enormous brown nipples. My type of lady! Lucky bastard, aren't I? – *Gary Garbonza***

***Lying bastard, more like – Ed.* ♣**

## Hold the Front . . .

My name is Elaine and I work as a secretary on a local paper. My boss isn't the Editor or anything, but he pretty much runs the place, so he often works later than the rest of the staff, and often asks me to do overtime.

Well, over the last few weeks he's been getting a little closer than necessary. I'm not daft, and I realized pretty quickly he wanted to get inside my knicks; and I have to admit I find him rather tasty. So last Friday morning I decided it was the day, and dressed for the occasion. I slipped my best underwear on (black, of course), with pure silk stockings that feel so smooth and sexy, they always make my pussy juice up. I pulled a tight, knee-length skirt across my bottom, and checked there wasn't any sign of my stocking tops through the split in the side. There was a good three inches to spare, but I knew the skirt would rise up when I sat down and give him a decent flash if he was in the right place.

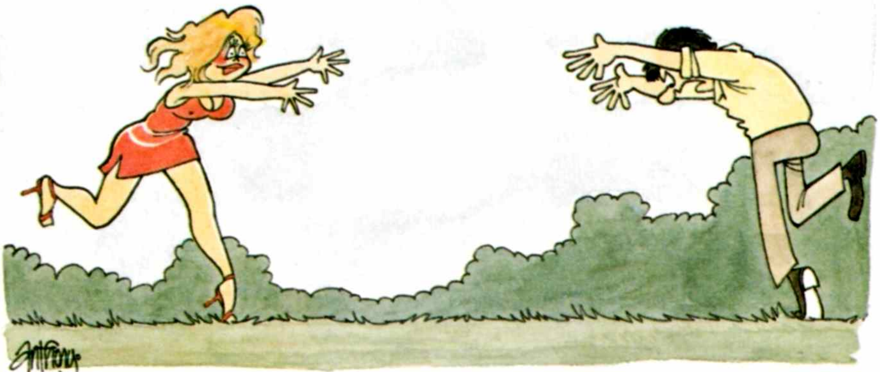
Sure enough, he tried every way to get a look up my skirt throughout the day. I teased him more and more by turning towards him, and stooped so he could stare down the "V" of my jumper and see my boobs. It was almost 8pm when he called me into his office. "I think we can call it a day, Elaine. Do you, er, fancy coming for a drink?" he asked.

"Fuck that," I thought. I wanted to screw in the office! "I'd much prefer to be drinking some cum," I said, lowering my voice to a sexy rasp. He nearly choked and went as red as a cherry. I moved forward and kneeled in front of him, unbuttoning his trousers and fishing his soft cock from out of his pants. Poor bastard! I hadn't even given him time to get hard, but it was obvious I'd been exciting him all day, because his knob was wet and shiny with pre-cum.

I slipped his suffering prick into my warm, welcoming mouth. I rolled my tongue around the head as it forced itself nearer to the back of my throat, the prick getting harder and harder. I was beginning to think I'd bitten off more than I could chew! It grew bigger and bigger until it finally stopped at about nine inches, and thick with it! I just couldn't wait to get it inside me. I let it slide from my mouth and stood up.

He took me in his arms and kissed me hard. I responded by entering his mouth with my tongue and squeezed his erection in my shaking hand. He slid his hands up the front of my jumper and fondled my encased tits. I shed my jumper and unclipped my bra, my boobs tumbling out into his grasp. "Oh, God, suck them! Suck them!" I squealed, and pushed his head into my cleavage. He sucked hard on my nipples and licked my neck while I unzipped my skirt.

He turned me to his desk and sat me on it. He then



*Sod it! My premature ejaculation is getting worse*

# IN·THE·BAG

placed his fingers up inside the leg of my Frenchies and stroked my soaking cunt. He ripped my knickers off me, and lifted my thighs either side of his head, my stocking tops rubbing his neck as he thrust his tongue between my puffy lips and into my steaming hole. He wiggled his tongue inside me and I could feel it licking the walls of my tube. I was so close, he only needed to do one thing and I would explode. And he did! He withdrew his tongue from my fanny and flicked it over my throbbing clitoris; then he placed it between his lips and gently bit it, forcing my twat into overload.

I screamed as my orgasm hit me and he slurped my love juice into his mouth. Then he brought his face up to mine and licked my lips with his cum-coated tongue. Just as I savoured the taste, I felt his knob rubbing up and down my slit. I couldn't wait any longer. I jerked my arse quickly forward and felt his end stretch my cunt lips apart and enter me. I was so wet I felt I could take the lot, but he reached my limit with a couple of inches to spare. He started moving in and out, beginning the most exhilarating fuck ever.

He'd bring his prick out to the tip; each time I thought he would withdraw completely, but he'd just ram it back up my rippling pussy. After five minutes of this he withdrew and turned me around, gripping my tits and spreading my legs with his knees. Then he stroked my thighs, slipping his hands under my suspenders and inside my stockings. I felt his stiff prick rubbing across my bottom cheeks. My fluids poured out of my gaping hole down my thighs, staining my silks. Suddenly he was thrusting his prick up me again, this time from behind.

Both of us were covered in sweat; it was dripping off my nipples on to papers on his desk. His hands were slipping all over me, stroking and squeezing my breasts and then gripping my shoulders, using them to lever himself further up me. I was really getting into my stride now, bucking back as he screwed into me, my head bobbing up on his inward strokes. I could feel my second orgasm bubbling up inside me, and I knew by the way he was flashing his cock in and out so quickly that he wasn't far off, either. I used my cunt muscles to squeeze his engorged prick, and he finally went over the top and squirted his thick, white spunk way up into my fanny. That was too much for me and a shattering climax ripped though my hot body.

I'm doing more overtime tomorrow and I expect to be fucked silly again. I really want to get into a threesome with Suzanne, this gorgeous young reporter in my department, so I'll write again if I succeed! – *Elaine, East Sussex*

## *Lisa's Guide to London*

**We didn't have to go very far to bring you the latest in our series of the sights of London that are really worth seeing (especially with Lisa in attendance). And Lisa didn't have to do any homework about the Raymond Revuebar, because she knew all the gen, anyway. Just listen and learn:**

**"The Raymond Revuebar is easily Soho's best-known venue, and it has a reputation – worldwide – for quality erotic entertainment, which you can see twice a night, six nights a week. Only costs a tenner, too, which ain't at all bad these days. It's a major tourist attraction: me and the girls have been there, and we were well impressed.**

**"You can't miss it, either – especially at night. As you can see from the picture, it dominates the Soho skyline. It's been going for 30 years now, and I've heard that more than five million guests have been there."**

**She's right, too; we checked. And if a night out at the Raymond Revuebar tickles your fancy, give 'em a bell on 01-734 1593 for more details. You surely won't be disappointed.♣**

### Double Take

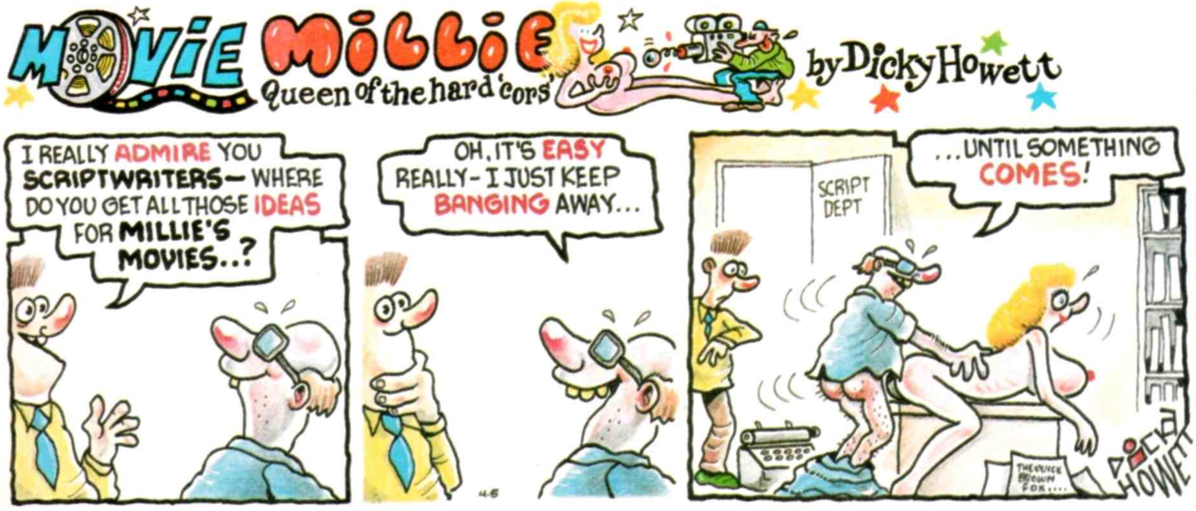
I am a 20-year-old girl student, and I was introduced to your magazine when I started to work in a newsagent's. I read most of the magazines on display, and I am particularly fascinated by the readers' letter pages: I always wondered whether or not I would ever write to any of them with my own experience. Well, last week the opportunity arose – so here I am!

Last weekend I went to stay in Truro with a friend from college, from the Thursday to the Sunday night. To cut a fairly long story short I got a little bored and decided to go to the nearest newsagent's and buy a magazine. I bought Club Volume 16 No 11 and went back to my friend's to read it. Imagine my surprise when I turned to page 44 and saw your model Sabina, because (not wanting to blow my own trumpet) she could have been my twin sister.

Now, I must admit I am a bit of a flirt with older men, and my friend's father, Jim, is extremely attractive for his age. I decided to take inspiration from Sabina's photos and flirt with Jim.

I was supposed to go with my friend, Helen, and her mother to Southampton for the day, but I feigned illness and stayed in Truro. By 10.30am everything was set. While Jim was downstairs, I changed into a brief pair of white panties, white flowing skirt and blue denim blouse (as near to Sabina as I could get!). For the next half an hour or so I flirted (I didn't have a bra on, and my

*continued on page 98*


MOVIE MILLIE
Queen of the hard 'cors'
by Dicky Howett
I REALLY ADMIRE YOU SCRIPTWRITERS– WHERE DO YOU GET ALL THOSE IDEAS FOR MILLIE'S MOVIES..?
OH, IT'S EASY REALLY– I JUST KEEP BANGING AWAY...
SCRIPT DEPT
...UNTIL SOMETHING COMES!
DICKY HOWETT

# Christine

PHOTOGRAPHS BY DENYS DEFRANCESCO

You can tell from Christine's rather pleasant skin tones that she's just been somewhere suitably exotic – and she does indeed look the type who patronises locations like Mauritius, Barbados or the Seychelles. So where

was this particular tan picked up, then? "Huddersfield." Come again? "Huddersfield – on my younger sister's sunbed. It certainly had you fooled, didn't it? Okay, so it's hardly glamorous, but I'm just too busy to get away at this time of year – and I always like to have a tan. No matter what people might think, men go mad for golden-brown thighs.

And I like men to go mad for me. I'm just that kind of girl.

"My sister is, too, and we make a hell of a team when we go out on the pull. If we can't find two nice men to lure back to our parlour, then we'll just share the one. After all, one cock is better than none at all."♣

# HARD·NEWS

THE · PAPER · WITH · BALLS

*Edited by Colin Jeffery and Paul Dunn*

**Every month, in throbbing ten-inch columns, we bring you the news stories that got away.**

## HEARTH TO BARE

AN INFLATED, nude, life-size sex doll was left poking out of the chimney of a Southampton house by the former occupier who is now on his way to a new life in Australia.

Police and firemen refused to remove the well-endowed dolly, saying: "It's not a life or death emergency, nor is it yet an offence to be flashed by a rubber doll." *(Globe)*

## COPY COCK

BRITISH sales clerk Steve Harris was sacked for making a right plonker of himself – by taking photocopies of his sexual equipment.

Cheeky Steve, 23, put himself in the picture by dropping his trousers, lying on the machine and pressing the button.

But he was kicked out by Thames Valley Newspapers in Reading, Berks, after a shocked woman colleague found dozens of the saucy prints littering the floor. *(Sun)*

## BISCUITS IN THE BUFF

BRITISH baker Colin Henson's gingerbread men are selling like hot cakes in his York shop . . . ever since he made them more lifelike with a little extra something! *(Sunday News)*

## RAVISHING

ORGANIZERS of a mock medieval battle at Otterburn, Northumberland, are calling for women volunteers to be "ravished" by troops. *(Star)*

## BLUE CALLER

A PHONE sex pest is posing as a policeman to keep his victims on the line in Sydney, Australia.

He tells women not to hang up if they get a blue call so it can be traced. Then he rings back to pour out his smut. *(Herald-Sun)*

## FRUIT CUPS

BRITISH comedienne Faith Brown's bra fetched £15 at a charity auction in Derby. The new owner plans to use the 36C cups to ripen melons. *(Daily Mirror)*

## WANTED MAN

SEVERAL detachments of police were required to break up the fighting in a bar in Turin, Italy. And what caused the mayhem? A lovely, bikini-clad young lady walked in and said she would spend the night with the strongest man in the room! *(National Examiner)*

## SEX-MAD YETI

IN SOUTH-WEST China a man claimed he was raped by a sex-mad Abominable Snow-woman.

He was out collecting wood when the beast appeared, chased him, and threw him to the ground. She was tall and hairy with big blue eyes. *(National Enquirer)*

## GIRLS ON TOP!

AFTER years of women complaining about sexual harassment, an American magazine survey has discovered that men also suffer.

Apparently, almost half of the all-male poll thought women dressed too provocatively, and just under a quarter were sure women used their good looks to improve career prospects. *(New Yorker)*

## CONDOMS FOR GIRLS

A CONDOM specially for women has been designed – because too many men shrink from the sight of sheaths.

Tests with 25 volunteers in Denmark show that couples who had been reluctant to use the traditional sheath are more than happy to use the new one. The condom was developed to protect women from AIDS, and fits snugly inside the vagina.

It's made from thin, rubbery material and looks like an elongated yellow pouch. Once in place it needs a lubricant. It is about twice the size of a male condom. Dr Carl Aarhus, research co-ordinator of the new female device, said: "Men in Denmark have found the condom does not interfere with the pleasure of lovemaking." *(Globe)*

---

# Stockin

Many's the time I've drifted off to sleep and launched into the most wonderful dream, in which I'm in the same room as 15 gorgeous girls who are all attired in stockings and suspenders – and nothing else (except maybe stilettos for walking up and down your spine). When I wake up from a dream like that, I try like fuck to fall asleep again and pick up from where I left off. Of course, it never works.

Then this afternoon an invitation landed on the Club Really Naughty Parties desk. It was for the finals of the Miss Stockings and Suspenders competition, where 15 nubiles from all over the country were being brought together under one roof (that of Shaftesbury's nightclub in London) to see who looked the shockingly sexiest in said underwear. I picked up the card, let out a heavy sigh and said: "I suppose I'd better cover this one."

About five seconds later I was down at Shaftesbury's. Let me tell you – we're talking about a stockings and sussies man's Utopia here: these 15 girlies would look stunning in cleaners' overalls and dirty slippers, never

*She may not have won, but surely this sexy thing should have picked up some kind of award for those lovely, pert titties*

# g Fillers

mind silky basques, miniscule bras, taut suspenders, leg-hugging stockings . . . AAAARRRGHH!

After much deliberation, blah, blah, blah, etc, etc, the judges herded together and chose Welsh dairy maid, 18-year-old Tina Edwards, as the winner. Altogether now: "She can come and milk me *any* time!"

Another fresh-faced (and fresh-thighed) 18-year-old, Madonna-lookalike Nicoll Kelly from Sunderland, bagged second place, just edging out 21-year-old dancer, Katrina Baird from Edinburgh.

Before you go banging your head against the nearest wall for missing out on this groin-churning spectacle, be assured that the Pernod Miss Stockings and Suspenders competition will be off and running again later this year, between June and October. No fewer than 60 venues took part in the heats for the final you see pictured here, so there's bound to be somewhere near you where you can go and churn to your groin's content.

Right, I'm off to bed now, so I can churn my cream and dream about Welsh mikmaids . . . – *Jimmy Garter* ♣

2
3
4
5
6
7
9
10
11
12
14

*Well, who would YOU have voted for, then . . .?*

PERNOD PERNOD

PERNOD PERNOD

*Cor!! Can't you just hear the hiss of those stockings (and the beat of your heart as it reaches a ton-20)?*

PERNOD PERNOD PERNOD

PERNOD
s Stockings & Suspenders 1987

*The rather fabulous Nicoll Kelly contemplates what she's going to do with her runner's-up cheque (how about a nice dinner for two with a charming Dep Ed, Nicoll, eh? Eh?)*

# MOTORVATION

*The French used to have a fine tradition of producing stupid cars. Now they've bottled out and started being sensible. Bloody foreigners.* ***John Masham*** *is sobbing into his Pernod.*

Ever since the sad and distant death of Bugatti (who in any case was virtually Italian), French cars have been a bit of a joke. At best eccentric and at worst crap, they have long set standards for wheeled weirdness that the rest of the world has not been slow to ignore.

If blood-red Ferrari phalluses typify the Italian automobile, and steel-grey Porsches express the Teutonic ideal, then the Citroën 2CV stands as the archetypal *moteur français*. Cheap, cheerful and quite ridiculous, it has long been favoured by those counter-culture denizens of 'alternative' society, be they vegetarians, anarchists or just plain old anti-whaling gay disabled Peruvian basket weavers.

*Some reg. no., what?*

*Keeping tabs on the four-wheel steering*

What started life as a galvanized henhouse on wheels has somehow become a world bestseller. Lacking the appeal of a Beetle and the undiluted naffness of a Morris Minor, the ugly duckling has nonetheless grown into a, well, ugly success story.

Because of the 2CV's mammoth sales one can hardly pretend it is rubbish. It may never make the grade as a real car (not by any reasonable definition, anyhow) but there has to be something one can say in its favour. Like most French cars it is unusual. And let's face it, there's always a market for the unusual.

Even the bigger Citroëns – excellent though they undoubtedly are – have always been unorthodox, featuring headlamps which turned with the wheels, really whizzy gas suspension, and styling straight out of *Blade Runner*. No one else could expect to get away with it, but somehow the French always manage.

And then Peugeot launched the 205. A great car – fast, elegant in a hothatchy sort of way, superbly well-behaved when underway . . . but it just doesn't feel French. Look at a 2CV and you just know it's the work of the sort of man who would cut the legs off a frog – but a 205? No, it heralds a new era of French motoring. No longer prepared to turn out amusing cars with the visual appeal of a French letter and the straightline performance of a French stick, the French motor industry is now challenging the world with an impressive line-up. The Japanese may build them more quickly, and the Koreans certainly build them more cheaply, but right now French cars are the ones to have – from the 205 to Renault's 5GT Turbo to their Porsche-thumping GTA.

*Above: Four-wheel steering from Renault. What's your's called? Below: Citroën's AX – "a great little car"*

It is becoming clear that the 1980s will see The End Of The French Motor Industry As We Know It. No more silly styling, no more gutless engines, no more hooked gearshifts sticking out of the dashboard. Last year Citroën announced that they were quitting building 2CVs and they have replaced it with the AX. A great little car, but listen to this: the AX GT includes, as standard equipment, central locking, electric windows, sports seats and a stylish interior. When one considers that the 2CV didn't even have wind-up windows, and that its only sporting attribute was its shotput ability, this is progress indeed. But it doesn't sound much like a French car, does it? The AX even came second in the prestigious Car of the Year Award, runner-up to another French car, the Peugeot 405: a worthy winner.

And the story doesn't stop there. In the past, a 'significant technological development' meant that the engineers had wound up a thicker rubber band under the bonnet, but the latest news from Renault – concerning their laboratory vehicle called the RD2 – talks of four-wheel steering (even the Japanese have only just got around to that one) and computer-assisted 'thinking' suspension.

No doubt the French are thrilled to bits – the joke's over, here come the cars – but for anyone with an eye for history, these are sad days. It's like watching the slow death of an eccentric old friend. The French are pulling out of the silly car race in much the same way that the Japanese pulled out of the naff car one. Who's next? ♣

---

LEV

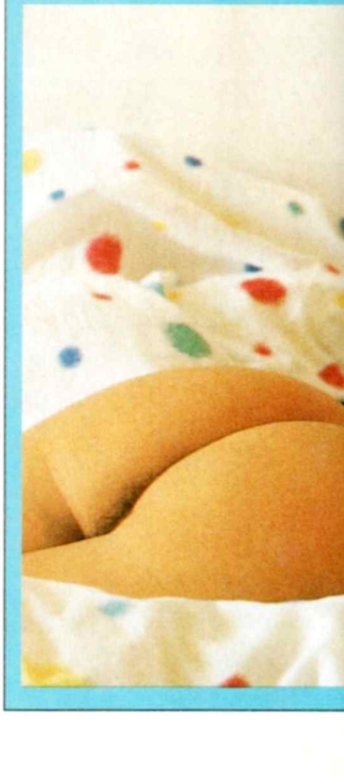
ARE · YOU

*Can you read this without squinting? If so, the chances are you're not drunk, but you never know. Now find out for sure . . .*

1 Which of these answers is the right way up?
(a) This one
(b) This one
(c) What was the question?

IN A

**Bum-lovers everywhere will know this popular TV theme: Ba ba ba ba baaa/**



# VDO

# · DRUNK?

**2** Here is a photograph. What does it show?
(a) A naked lady
(b) A bottle of Scotch
(c) What photograph?

**3** If Lu Varley walked into your room right now, stark naked and with a bottle of champagne wedged between her boobs, what would you do?
(a) Make a grab for her boobs
(b) Make a grab for the bottle
(c) Make some cheese on toast

**4** Take hold of the bottom corner of this page and pull it towards you. Then let go. When you have completed this simple exercise you should have turned the page. How did you get on?
(a) Operation successful
(b) Not well: threw up half-way through
(c) Can't answer this 'cos I'm on the next page now

**5** Drink often affects sexual performance, so try this little test: look at the rather nice naked lady on page nine. What happens?
(a) Bit of a stiffy, I must admit
(b) Can't find page nine
(c) I'm still on the next page, waiting for you

**6** Be honest. Do you think you could shag in your condition?
(a) Definitely
(b) Kinelle! Fwaar! Shag? Could I? *Could I? COULD I?* Er . . . no
(c) No, because my willie has just dropped off

## CONCLUSIONS

Mostly 'a's: You are not at all drunk. You are an endangered species.
Mostly 'b's: You're rat-arsed, but you don't think you are. This is a sign of being very drunk indeed. Consult your licensee.
Mostly 'c's: I can't work out if you're comatose or just stupid. Neither can you.♣

# RREARS

**bum bum bum/da ra ra ra ra ra/ba ba ba ba/da ra ra ra ra ra/de-de! de-de!/ BONG!**

**And it's only a shame one of the presenters of this established old favourite doesn't let us see more of her well-turned behind. Yes, you've guessed it – I'm talking about *News at Ten*'s Carol Barnes! Fwaaa!!!**

**Mind you, the rears on this page are more than enough to be going on with, and the sacks of mail I've received have shown that you like nothing better, on opening the mag, than to be faced with an ample pair of buns wiggling off the page.**

**In fact, when I asked you to tell me what you like best about bums, the office was engulfed. Big bums, smooth bums, wobbly bums, all of them proved very popular for getting yer teeth into. And quite right, too! – *Billy Buttock* ♣**

# TAPED!

*"It's all part of the job," says* ***Allan Bryce*** *when he talks about reviewing dirty films. Bloody liar – he'd watch 'em even if we weren't paying him. You can tell by reading this . . .*

I'm very friendly with my local postman. In fact he often comes in for a cup of tea when his back is suffering the after-effects of carrying a large packet of adult tapes up the five flights that lead to my penthouse apartment.

"Take My Body!" he mused recently over a pot of steaming Darjeeling, and I wondered if I'd made a mistake inviting him in, but Percy (you didn't think his name was Pat, did you?) was only studying the cover of a new release from Cassex Late Night Video.

"This looks like hot stuff," he said, losing the end of his bourbon biscuit in the brew. "I wouldn't mind giving her one!"

"You can't," I quipped. "You've just scoffed the last one in the tin."

**Take My Body** features a stunning blonde named Olinka, who plays a sexy spy getting up to all sorts of naughtiness aboard the Orient Express. It's the sort of tale that Agatha Christie might well have penned, had she not led such a sheltered life. But Hercule Poirot has nothing on this girl, and this girl has nothing on for most of the film's running time. The story is a bit ho-hum (as they usually are), but the movie has interesting locations and its Marilyn Monroe-lookalike heroine is pretty easy on the eyes. Some like it hot, and if you're one of them then this is for you.

Also in Percy's bulging postbag this month we find a couple of red hot offerings aimed at the man who likes to fantasize about sexy schoolgirls (there's nothing to be ashamed of, Vicar). Anyway, if that's the sort of thing that lights your candle then try dipping your wick into **Lolita James** and **Unbelievable Experience**, two titillating pieces of teen erotica that will play havoc with your horizontal hold.

Well, I said teen, but to be honest *Lolita James* must be a little bit older than her innocent expression and Marks and Sparks school uniform indicate. She sits on her bed, unbuttons her blouse and pops out a nifty pair of nibblers. Then she stuffs them back in again, goes to the window and looks out. Could the truant officer be coming down the garden path? If so, I do hope he clears it up afterwards. But it must be a false alarm, because lovely Lolita goes back to the bed to seductively strip off the rest of her togs save for a pair of white cotton knickers. Then she lies back and starts fiddling about with her naughty bits. And that's about it, really.

*Various views of voluptuous Vista Valleys*

As you've probably guessed by now, this is not a tape to tax the old grey matter. Our heroine keeps her mouth shut and her legs open while the cameraman goes in for extreme closeups of her pouting lips, her heavily rouged cheeks, her pert little nose, her freckled bum, and other parts that make-up can't refresh. And every so often the screen dissolves into a host of mysterious spinning fragments as the filmmakers give us a dose of high-tech video imagery that we could well do without. Andy Warhol used to make films like this years ago, and look what happened to him.

*Unbelievable Experience* is altogether a better bet to have you bent double with a stack of kleenex (and by that I don't mean you'll be drying your eyes). It marks the video debut of a most desirable young miss named Berenice Outram, who plays Samantha, an attractive young sixth former whose ambition is to become a photographic model. To this end she nips along to a local talent agency and strips off her schoolgirl gear to reveal a couple of large points in her favour. I'd certainly like to be sitting in front of her in class. Anyway, the photographer happens to be a sultry blonde who hasn't got a bad pair of flashlamps herself. She takes one look at sexy Sam and the two of them go into the darkroom together to see what develops.

That's the cue for an uninhibited sex session in which the two girls zoom in on each other's apertures and don't F stop until they have satisfied grins on their faces. What a scene! I'm not kidding when I say that this is the most gruelling screwing session I've sat through since I last tried to put together some MFI furniture. Well produced and excellently photographed by top Page 3 cameraman Jon Bernard, this is a good value percy punisher that really hits the spot. Bouncy Berenice is a real scorcher. She made the tape on her 16th birthday with money provided by her broad-minded (and business-minded) parents. Now she's landed some well paid modelling assignments and even a recording contract. I'm sure she'll do well in both careers with a great pair of lungs like those.

*Ripe, and ready for eating*

In the world of blue movies there is one name that stands out above all the rest, and I don't mean Lord Longford. I mean Cal Vista International, the company that in the last two decades has gained itself the reputation of being the Rolls-Royce of the porn biz. They have been responsible for literally hundreds of red hot releases ranging from the blockbusting *Nothing To Hide* (their biggest hit to date) to the greasy antics of *Garage Girls* – who do a lube job that really hits the spot. Now some of the classics from the Cal Vista catalogue are being made available over here in 18-rated soft-core versions with all the heaviest grunt and groan scenes expertly censored.

The first batch to arrive is

*Eruption! Or maybe it should actually be a tidal wave . . .*

headed by the erotic masterpiece **Eruption**, in which wealthy beauty Leslie Bovee enlists the help of insurance salesman Big John Holmes to do away with her husband and collect a million dollars double indemnity insurance. If you're wondering where you've heard this plot before, it came from a famous James M. Cain novel called *Double Indemnity* that Billy Wilder made a fine movie out of back in 1944. In that one it was Fred MacMurray and Barbara Stanwyck doing the plotting. But as I recall Fred kept his Brighton rock tucked away inside his trousers throughout, unlike Big John Holmes, who waves the monstrous thing around like a berserk fireman's hose. Quite frankly, I'm surprised that lusty Leslie can get her laughing gear round it.

But she does, frequently, though when our hero reaches for the Vaseline jar she does flinch a little! In fact the sex scenes are cleverly woven into the intriguing storyline, and glossy Hawaiian locations provide a suitably exotic backdrop for the steamy action. It's refreshing to see a porno movie where the cast can act as capably as they can perform sexual acrobatics. Classy stuff indeed.

Next in the Cal Vista lineup is **Vista Valley PTA**, a *Peyton Place* of porn that features that well-known good time had-by-all Jessie St James, as Miss Martin, a prim and proper teacher who is also a troubleshooter for the Board of Education. She arrives in the tiny community of Vista Valley to find out why there is so much naughtiness in the school system and immediately becomes involved with local stud John Leslie, a man who pumps gas at the local filling station and also pumps any skirt he can lay his hands on. It all ends in one enormous gang bang, which turns out to be a tribute to the ingenuity of whoever was responsible for getting the film past the video censor. So we don't see anything offensive – ie, our heroine getting a good seeing to from five guys at once – and certain portions of the print have been grainily blown up, with the result that the sequence is now about as sexy as watching Mad Lizzie

---

# FOUL·PLAY

***U Watt** isn't very happy about having coppers at football matches. Which we shall remind him of when they save him from a good kicking by the Shed . . .*

Those of you who witnessed *Foul Play*'s debut in Club (Hello, Eric) may recall that, in heralding the arrival of the new football season, I alluded briefly to some of the more unwholesome aspects of football supporting. Top of the list was the police force, or rather the police horse, and it still remains an object of untold danger to be avoided wherever possible. But, in the last few years, it has become evident that to single out the horse as the sole baddie within the blue army would be grossly unfair.

The police force is bulging at the seams with career-minded bobbies, eager to drag the reputation of the soccer fan deeper into the mud by boosting the arrest figures any which way they can. To give credit where credit's due, they are being extremely successful.

For years the police have helped to create the myth that all football supporters are hooligans by collaring unsuspecting victims for such innocuous offences as complaining about facilities, singing club songs and farting into the wind.

But, not content with harassing and abusing the honest, decent folk who constitute the vast majority of any football crowd (even at Chelsea), the long arm of the law has, in the last year or so, increasingly seen fit to reach over the terrace fencing and nick the players on the pitch!

***It's only football, the sport of the people, which is getting a raw deal.***

Incidents of police intervention in matters of dissent or fighting on the field of play have caused some alarm among the viewing public. They've also worried the game's governing bodies who, justifiably, regard themselves as being perfectly capable of dealing with such offences themselves. The Football Association may not be the greatest governing body in the world but when it comes to meting out the discipline, QPR's Mark 'Disrepute' Dennis will tell you they are no soft touch.

Nevertheless, the big nose of the law continues to be poked in where it is not needed, and in October last year events entered the realms of the absurd after a typically lively 'Old Firm' clash at Ibrox. Three players – Chris Woods and Terry Butcher of Rangers and Frank McAvennie of Celtic – were sent off and later, along with another Rangers player, Graham 'Mad Dog' Roberts, were charged by Strathclyde police with conduct likely to provoke a breach of the peace.

The incident for which Woods and McAvennie were shown the red card had been a minor fracas, worsened by the unnecessary intervention of Butcher and Roberts. It was a minor incident which, had it occurred in a pub on Saturday night, would have been brushed aside and forgotten as a brief diversion from normal proceedings. But now these four players found themselves in the dock. Some may say that 'Mad Dog' Roberts should have found his way into some form of institution years ago but, on this occasion, it was just another example of football falling foul of an ill-informed society and an over-exuberant police force.

Imagine such strong-arm tactics being applied to, say, ice hockey. The pile-ups and gruesome bludgeonings that give this game its greatest appeal never become the subjects of anxious moral discussion. On the contrary, they are merrily bandied about our TV screens as sources of great amusement, and regularly find their way into the "What Happened Next?" round on *A Question Of Sport*.

Rugby could produce an even more absurd scenario, were the boys in blue to exercise their dubious powers where any player stepped out of line. A lot of coppers play rugby themselves, including one Wade Dooley, a hirsute and apparently brain-dead man-mountain who made his name by punching anything with a Welsh accent in an international match at Twickenham. He was sent off, of course, but what would have happened had all the career-minded bobbies been on the touchline that afternoon? He may even have been required to assist in his own arrest. "I'm fuckin' nicked, sonny!"

No, it's only football, our national sport, the sport of the people, which is getting a raw deal. Why? Well, maybe it's some kind of masonic initiation rite.

"Now then, brother Chisholm. Before we can accept you into our lodge you will be required to attend a football match at Fratton Park. There you will make a habit of insulting people, refusing to tell them the time and then, when you have performed these petty rituals, you will gain access to the pitch upon which you will arrest the Second Division's top scorer." I know it sounds daft but it actually happened.

Obviously a police presence is necessary at football matches, as it is at any public gathering, and their Keystonian antics are often the source of much mirth; but if they would only stick to giving directions and knocking each other's hats off when trying to eject drunken fans, it would go a long way towards cleansing their filthy reputation. ♣

PAUFF!
ADIDIKE
HARDMAN

# TAPED!

exercise. Ah well . . . at least the story's interesting.

Finally, we come to **Angie Baby**, a sexy Cal Vista thriller about a bunch of coke-heads who get their hands on a shipment big enough not to be sniffed at and decide to do a deal with a big-time gangster. But, wouldn't you know it, the sneaky Mr Big wants to get the stuff for nothing and sets a hit man on the kids, unaware that his daughter Angie is one of their number. This one looks a little dated, with villains who wear flowered shirts and kipper ties and hippie types who sport Frank Zappa moustaches and finish every sentence with 'man!' even when they're talking to women. But it's a good story and has some trouser-teasing moments, in particular a poolside prodding session where the participants go more than a few lengths. These people start at the deep end, and they stay there.

And that's about it for this month apart from a brief mention of **Willy Milly**, a comedy about an innocent young miss who wakes up one morning to the cock crowing to find she has a cock growing! You wouldn't believe the fun that ensues in the school shower room. Look out for this one at Oscar time. It's certainly just the thing to cheer up poor postman Percy, who I'm off to visit in the casualty department. The Yorkie downstairs got him right in the middle of a recorded delivery. It wasn't a pretty sight. You know, I think he loses his trousers more often than some of the lads in the films I get to review. ♣

---

***Unbelievable Experience** is available from Classic Video, 11 Spon Street, Coventry CV1 3BA. **Lolita James** is available from Puff Video, Old Gloucester Street, London WC1N 3XX. **Eruption**, **Vista Valley PTA** and **Angie Baby** are available from Crestshaw Ltd, Unit 4, Montague Works, 90-92 Queensbury Road, Wembley, Middlesex HA0 1QG at £15.95 each inc P&P. **Willy Milly** is available from Medusa Video.*

*Nice, eh? Wait till you see her in uniform, though!*

# UNCOVERED

*Question: What do a condor, a baby hamster, an old tyre and **Chris Lloyd** have in common? Answer: They're all bald. Guess which one wrote this lot . . .*

**The one good reason to keep buying pithy quotation books is that, if the compiler is doing his job right, there have to be lines you haven't heard before. To a certain extent, this is true of Rolf White's** The Bedside Book of Sex **(Arrow, £2.95). Sure, people like Woody Allen, Groucho Marx, Oscar Wilde and Dorothy Parker are always in (they daren't leave them out), trotting out the old faithfuls. But there were a few I hadn't caught up with, and they appealed to me in a sick sort of way. For instance, there's a hotel sign (he doesn't say where) that suggests "Have Your Affair Here". That's worth a booking. Some cynic by the name of Howe said that "half the people who make love could be arrested for counterfeiting", and Evan Esar (whoever he is) claims that "the man who has a girl in every port is not a sailor but a wholesaler". It's cheap, so pick it up on the off-chance.**

**Then I have** Collecting, Restoring and Driving Classic Cars **(Patrick Stephens, £7.99) on offer. The main reason why this title appears in amongst all this monthly sex literature is quite simply this – the Editor dropped it on my lap in a cloud of French cigarette smoke, and said the pictures were great. Once the mist cleared, I was inclined to agree with him. In the days before auto design started to resemble a tin coffin lookalike competition, certain maniacs put a lot of love into the style and shape of their machines. And this – loaded with illustrations that prove the point – is a modest way of refreshing the memory.**

**As for** The Franglais Lieutenant's Woman **(Penguin, £2.95), or incomprehensible sleaze by instalments, I wouldn't even recommend that you buy it to steady a wobbling table-leg. Miles Kington had this awful bilingual idea when he sat down one time (possibly on a whoopee cushion) and uttered the ominous phrase, "Let's Parler Franglais". In this effort, a load of classic novels are condensed and ridiculed in a few paragraphs or pages, until the small brain that was reheating them over a primus stove of the imagination just collapsed with fatigue. Triviality can travel great distances these days, but Kington has actually conquered Space.**

**However, if wasting time is high on the agenda, you couldn't ask for a more reliable companion than Dagmar O'Connor's** How To Make Love To The Same Person For The Rest Of Your Life . . . And Still Love It **(Bantam, £3.95). As a practising Masters-and-Johnson-trained sex therapist, Dagmar aspires to make monogamy safe and daring for the world.**

**Books like this don't float on water, or hold any. I also had this uncanny feeling that, in the near future, this highly qualified old trout will find the readers of her book lying on her own psychiatrist's couch. And God help 'em. ♣**

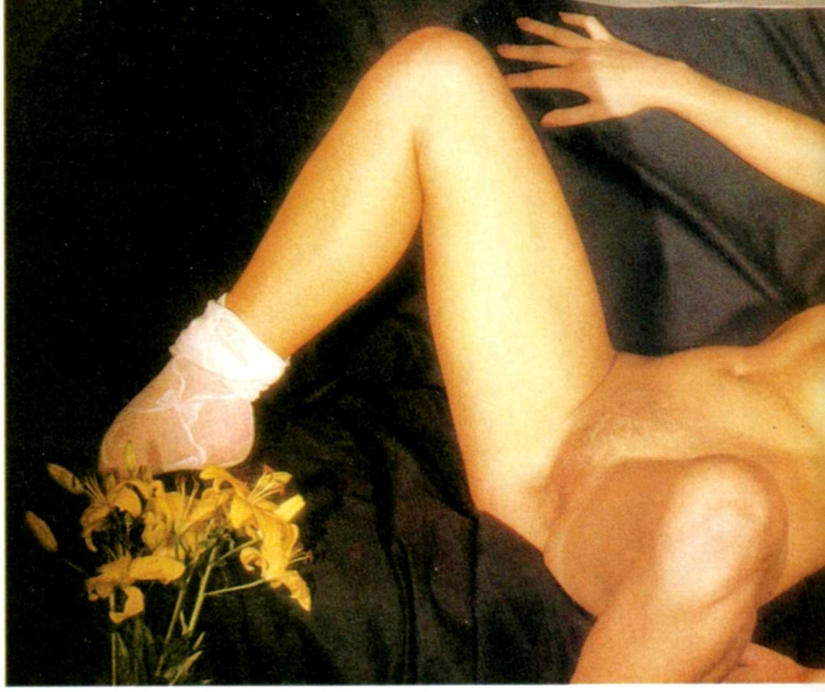
*Above: "Denis" (ie, a 1966 Healey 3000 Mk III)*
*Below: A Merc 300SL of the late '50s, ready for take-off*

# Tracy

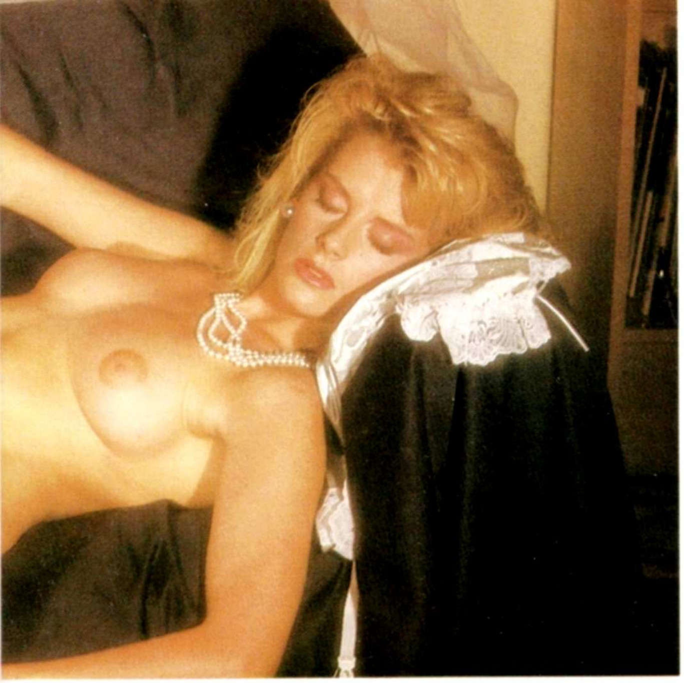
Photographs by Andy Belluso

When we told Tracy to go and lie down in a darkened room, she was only too happy to oblige. But having 40 winks was the last thing on her mind.

"I was feeling so horny in there," smiles 22-year-old Tracy, from Loughborough, "it would have been impossible to sleep. Stretched out on



VEN KENNY



that black velvet cloth, feeling it glide against my skin, my pussy was beginning to purr! When I lay down, it rubbed my nipples until they were aching to be sucked."

And the expression on her face in these shots tells its own story – Tracy needed satisfaction!

"I wanted to get my lacy lingerie off," she continues, "and rub my nude body all over that velvet. It felt as if there were lips and hands all over me. By this time, I was dying to come – and I couldn't hold back." It's obvious, then, that 40 *wanks* is what was on Tracy's mind . . . ♣

# saddle SCORE

*No prizes for guessing where* **Damien O'Flaherty** *will be going on his hols if his experiences of last year are anything to go by. And they are . . .*

Dunno about you, but around about this time of year, I start to get itchy feet; the urge to get up and go places becomes even stronger. Frank Bough, Judith Chalmers and all the rest of the TV holiday pundits have been bringing summer into my icicle-ridden lounge for weeks now, and that makes me itchy enough. But now the light evenings are almost with us again, I think longingly back to my travels last year . . . and then I just can't stop scratching.

Yes, I enjoyed myself. France had quite a lot to do with it. The Kawasaki GPX750 played its part. So, too, did Madeleine, Cecile and Ronit. It was pretty nearly the perfect holiday, actually. If Cecile had swallowed it, it really *would* have been.

Early last summer I parted company with the girl I'd been going out with for four years. And don't feel sorry for me: when the split-up came, I knew exactly how Airey Neave felt when he reached the Swiss border after escaping from Colditz. With my new-found freedom, all I wanted to do was take off and go. The idea of shagging my way around France appealed somewhat.

I happen to be blessed with particularly handsome features, but something to aid my pulling power still wouldn't go amiss. A flash, fast motor cycle would fit the bill perfectly, and have the added advantage of being able to transport me through the Gallic countryside. One phone call later, and that flash, fast motor cycle was mine (for a few weeks, anyway). Awfully accommodating people, Kawasaki UK. More gen on the fab GPX later.

On the big day, I got everything together before heading for Dover. Passport, a wad of francs, Access card, toothbrush, a spare pair of socks, some packs of three (black, ribbed) and a large slice of wishful thinking were stuffed into the tank bag, and it was bye-bye, Blighty.

I decided to make my first overnight stop in the kind of place everyone goes to France to see; a place with rustic charm that really makes you feel you're away from it all. Paris. I checked into a cheap hotel in Montmartre and set off to cruise the streets, stopping for a drink at pavement cafés every now and then, making sure I parked the shiny gold-and-white bike right next to where I was sitting. It would only be a matter of time before passing crumpet asked me to take them for a ride on it. Fat chance.

Next day, I headed due south on roads that were a biker's delight; well-surfaced, light traffic and smashing scenery to boot. There was one particular stretch of N-road that didn't have even a slight kink in it for 20 miles. The speedo needle on the Kawasaki spent most of the time hovering between 120-135mph, and I arrived in the Loire town of Bourges feeling pretty exhilarated.

> *She had a well-honed, angular face and those lovely, bouncy little tits that you associate with French girls*

I parked the bike in a town-centre car park and went to find a hotel. After I'd done so, I walked back to the machine to find three teenagers on those bloody horrible little moped things gathered around my bike, flicking all the switches. I was desperately trying to remember the French for "Piss off, you little creeps", when I noticed the moped pilots all had ribbons in their hair and little bumps in the fronts of their T-shirts . . .

After I'd taken all three of them for a zoom around the town, we went to a café for a drink, where they introduced themselves as Charlotte, Colette . . . and Madeleine. Ah, Madeleine! The first-ever French girl to take advantage of my poor, defenceless penis. Not the sort of girl you forget easily.

Charlie and Colette went home early, leaving me in the more than capable hands of 18-year-old Madeleine. She looked younger than that, with chubby white legs and arms protruding from her shorts and T-shirt, and short black hair tied up on top with a blue ribbon. She was the sort of girl you could pick up and give a great big hug.

And that's exactly what I did in a quiet lane just off the giant cathedral which dominates the town. As I squeezed her delicious young body, she stuck her tongue so far down my throat I thought she wanted to lick my windpipe. Now I know where French kissing got its name from. By this time I had a monster erection which was straining uncomfortably against my jeans.

When Madeleine realized the extent of my interest in the proceedings she undid my jeans, pulled my boxer shorts down, got to her knees and thrust my cock deeper down her throat than her tongue had been down mine. Needless to say, it was all a bit too much for me and I lubricated her tonsils after only a few seconds. As my recovery period varies from anything between a week and three months, my pole was out of commission after that. But the way Madeleine squealed as she came all over my face proved that I, too, have a more than capable tongue in my head.

I dropped her off at the town square and we exchanged phone numbers; she was working the following day and I wanted to hit the road early. I slept well that night.

Next stop Le Puy . . . wow! This place has to be seen to be believed. It's really awe-inspiring.

Well, I can't think of any more superlatives – except for those relating to Cecile, who was standing at the same spot as me as we pointed our cameras at the cathedral high above us. As she stepped back to get more of the distant building in her viewfinder, she accidentally kicked my crash helmet (and, no, I wasn't wearing it at the time). She apologized, and I ended up buying her lunch.

Cecile was 29, a home economics teacher from Lyon. She was very good-looking indeed, with a well-honed, angular face and those lovely, bouncy little tits that you associate with French girls. Like me, she was travelling alone while her boyfriend was doing something or other in the Far East (sinking Greenpeace ships, no doubt). Also like me, she hadn't found a hotel yet, so we checked into one.

I must admit to being mildly disappointed when she very tactfully suggested we should get rooms near to each other. I'd been hoping they would be nearer than that, if you see what I mean. Not that it mattered, mind, because my room ended up being a rather expensive crash helmet storeroom that night. Cecile, trusting individual that she was, allowed me to get it up her, on condition that I didn't come. *She* did, though – twice.

Then she slid under the covers and took my sticky member into her lovely mouth. Two blow jobs in two towns in two days from two girls, both of 'em French, too. Beat that!

I could have been persuaded to spend another day with the delicious Cecile, but she was heading back to Lyon on her bicycle.

France by bicycle must be pretty enjoyable, but it's got nothing on doing it the powered two-wheeler way. And if a Kawasaki GPX750 is your scoot, you're laughing. You can't disagree that the GPX is a very attractive machine (I think it's bloody gorgeous, meself), and take it from me that it goes even better than it looks. The 748cc 16-valve liquid-cooled motor pumps out a very healthy 106bhp, and with a dry weight of just 429lb, it's . . . well, it's fucking quick. Nothing much happens below 3500rpm; beyond that, though, and you can say bye-bye to everything else on the road.

Its behaviour at high speed is very civilized, too, and thanks to the aerodynamic qualities of the excellent frame-hugging fairing, 100mph feels more like 70. Long-distance touring is anything you want it to be on this bike – relaxing, exhilarating, or plain 50mph

boring. I covered more than 2200 miles over every kind of road, and it sang like a bird the whole way. If you're interested, top speed is around 150 and my average fuel return was 42mpg. The whole mouth-watering package makes its price of £3999 seem something of a bargain.

Now, where were we? Oh, yes – heading south-east from Le Puy towards Nice, via the Ardèche, the Rhône vineyards and the Provence Alps. Beautiful.

Nice was bulging at the seams with crumpet (most of it topless on the beach), but I didn't get any. I sunbathed for a couple of days, then headed north.

First stop for the night was a crummy motel on the outskirts of a crummy town somewhere north of Grenoble. It was getting late and it was the only place I could find – honest. Needless to say, nothing was biting.

I set off the next morning, wondering if the bubble had burst and I'd had all I was going to get of gobbling *à la française*. The following morning, I set off from Chatillon sur Seine, thinking exactly the same.

About 100 miles up the road, however, I hit the jackpot, won the state lottery, got eight score draws on my coupon and bagged the top Premium Bond prize all at the same time. In other words, a rather shapely human being (of the female variety) was hitch-hiking on my side of the road. And – you're gonna love this – she was carrying a crash helmet!!

Ronit was her name, and she and her rucksack were making tracks back to Belgium. I told her I could go practically all the way – *and* I could give her a lift . . .

Now, let's not beat about the bush: Ronit was *dirty*. As early as our late-morning coffee-and-croissants stop she said: "I know a very good hotel in Arras. Perhaps you would like to sleep with me there?" Not much point in going into what my reaction was or what I said in reply, but she was right: it *was* a very nice hotel.

A very convivial dinner in a restaurant on Arras' main square (eating out in France is as good as everyone says it is) was followed by a bit of doggy-style in the bedroom, making use of one of my condoms (black, ribbed). After I'd used No 2 in the morning, I pissed it off into the loo. Quite a laugh, that. Quite a holiday, too. Try it.

*Centurion open-face helmet supplied by Rivetts of London Ltd, 234 High Road, Leytonstone, London E11 3HT* ♣

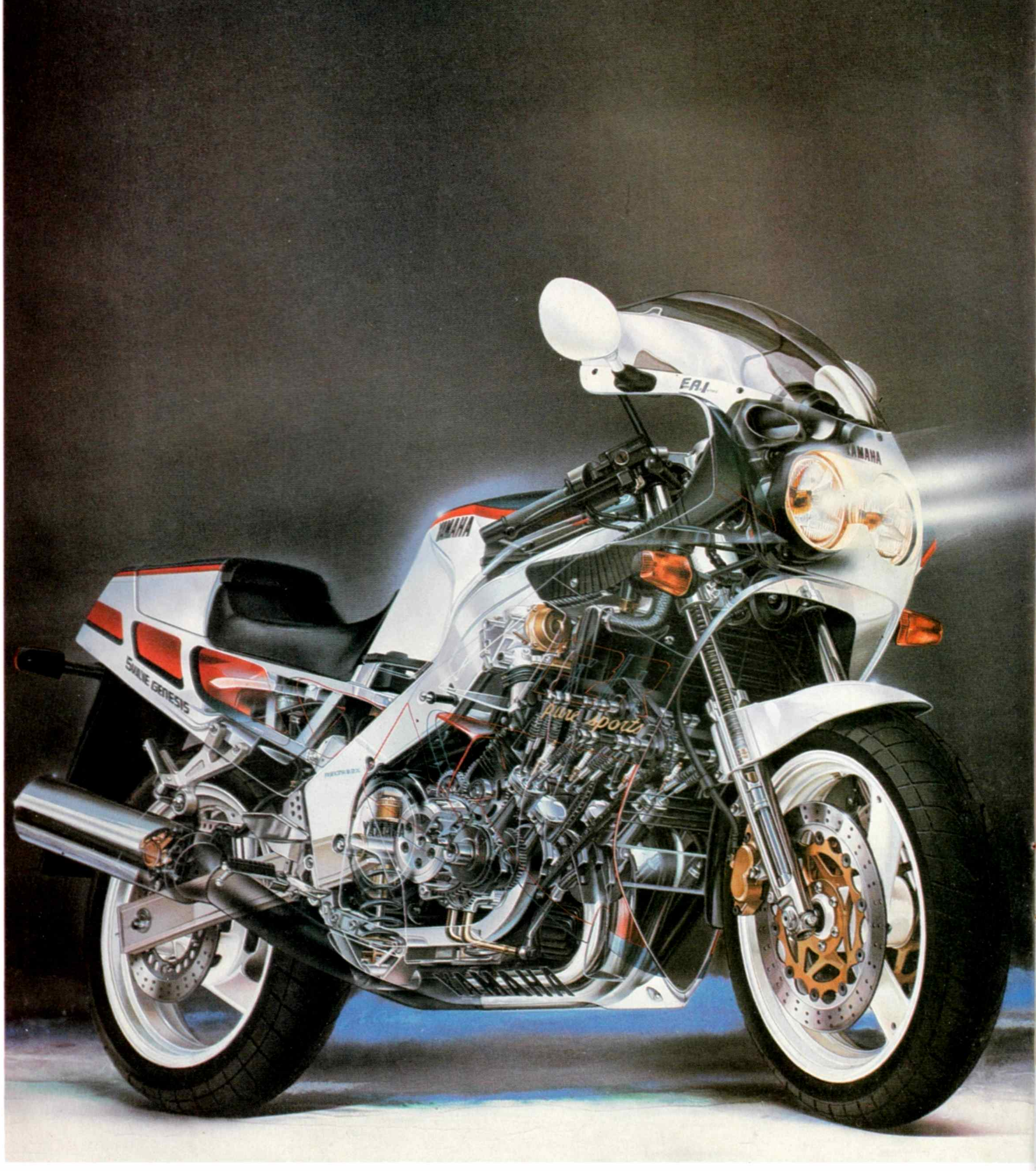
Kawasaki
750R

Kawasaki
GPX
750R

Kawasaki
750R

# THE GENIUS OF GENESIS

*Yamaha's "Genesis concept" was pure genius. The World's most-advanced four-stroke technology incorporated in an inclined engine that, by its very design, aided both the power output and the handling capabilities of the bike itself.*


E.F.I.
YAMAHA
YAMAHA
5VALVE GENESIS
pure sports
YAMAHA

*A concept proved by the incredible FZR1000. Only just introduced and immediately the acknowledged leader in its class. A twin-cam, 20-valve engine in an alloy Deltabox frame taken straight from our World Championship Grand Prix and Endurance machines.*

*The FZ750: winner of the Motor Cycle News Superstock Series, and the world's most important production machine race, the Castrol Six Hours of Australia.*

*The FZX750, a bike that dares to be different, a machine so unique in its styling and engineering that it can genuinely claim to be "in a class of its own"..*

***Yamaha FZR1000, FZ750 and FZX750. Proving the genius of Genesis.***

*Want to know more about the genius of Genesis? Visit your local Yamaha dealer or write to Motorcycle Sales Division, Mitsui Machinery Sales (UK) Ltd., Oakcroft Road, Chessington, Surrey, KT9 1SA, for full colour brochures on the FZR1000, FZ750, FZX750 and the "Genesis concept" itself.*

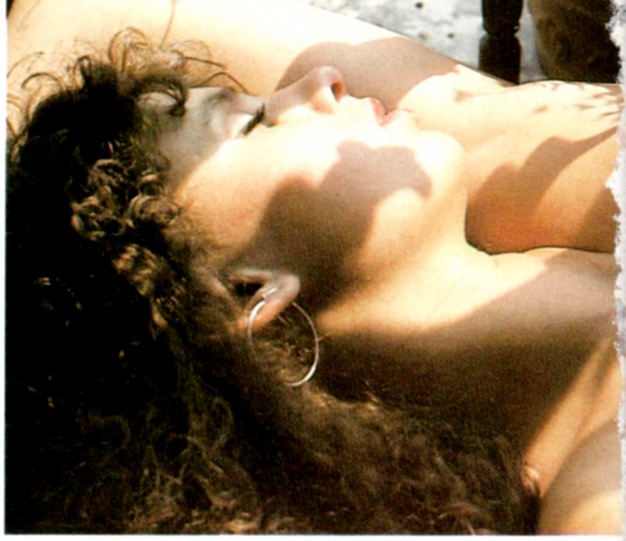
YAMAHA

*RACING AHEAD*

# GAIL

*Photographs by Hubert Blume*

Well, blow me! There we were in the Editorial office, twiddling the Editorial thumbs, when there entered a miniature whirlwind in the shape of Gail. And looking at these pictures of her here, we think you'll agree she's enough to sweep anyone off their feet. And she managed to do just that during this steamy Club International



shoot. So what was it about the session that made it especially memorable?

"I think it was the fact that while the photographer was snapping away, I was being keenly observed by several pairs of eyes," says 22-year-old Gail, a wicked twinkle in her own peepers. "This session was shot on the balcony at my flat, and not surprisingly my antics attracted quite a bit of

interest from the neighbours! I've always fancied the guy from the flat above, and I could feel him watching my session eagerly. So I thought I'd give him a bit of a treat. As I gradually stripped off in the sunshine,

I pulled quite a few provocative poses for his benefit. The pics of me lying nude on the cushions practically had him falling off his balcony!" And it had the same effect on us. What about you, readers . . . ? ♣

## FICTION

# THE COME BACK

*Lights, camera, action! And just how Steve came to be there, being given a blow job by a big blonde, even he didn't know...*

### By David Alexander

Steve was under a cloud from the medication. That and the lack of sleep from the last three days of hospital emergency rooms, worry about his job and gnawing uncertainty about his future.

Entering the lobby of the building on a high-priced strip of real estate across from Hyde Park, Steve pulled out the piece of brown paper bag on which he'd scrawled the number and floor of the suite he wanted. Getting out of the lift, Steve walked a stretch of carpeted, softly-lit hallway and pressed the buzzer of one of the doors.

His eyes popped when the door opened.

A mostly naked young woman held it open. The broad smile covering her pretty face was most of what she wore. The rest was a scanty black basque, the cups of which were pulled down to brazenly show her large round tits and firm brown nipples. High black fishnet stockings rose to just beneath the frilly bottom of the corset.

The gauzy black scoop panties she wore showed more pussy than they covered, and all except a small patch covering the cleft of her bum was visible through the revealing panties. High-heeled red shoes completed the fuck-me outfit the girl wore.

"Come in," she said to Steve, grasping his arm and shutting the door behind him. "You're a naughty boy, Harry," she went on, gesturing across the room which Steve now noticed was crowded with people, most dressed as scantily as the girl and others wearing even less.

"But I'm not –"

"Oh yes you are, Harry," said a portly, bald man with an American accent and a Havana cigar planted in his face, who suddenly appeared behind the girl. "You're late as usual. But that don't matter. You're a star, a fucking *legend*." The fat man patted Steve's back almost hard enough to knock him over. "Legends can keep the rest of us waiting. It goes with the territory."

"Sorry, I'd better leave," Steve told the fat man.

"Didja hear that?" the guy laughed. "He says he wants to leave. Harry, you fuckin' crack me up, you know that? Your big comeback on the porn screen and you say you're gonna leave." He swatted Steve's back even harder. "I love that guy," he said to the girl in the black basque. "Love him to death."

Before Steve could say another word, the fat man told the girl to get "Harry" ready, whatever that meant.

As she dragged him through the crowd filling the huge suite of rooms, Steve was amazed to see people fucking. They fucked in twos and threes under hot lights while cameramen and a sound crew filmed and taped the horny goings-on.

"That's part of the big orgy scene," the girl explained as they passed. "The footage of you and Ultrana will be spliced in later."

Still spluttering protests, Steve was set down in a director's canvas chair. A make-up man with a lisp put pancake on his face and fixed his hair. When he was finished, he dismissed Steve with a flick of his limp wrist. "Go get 'em, tiger," the queer said.

The girl who'd let him in reappeared and took Steve into one of the outer rooms. Steve could see the fat man gesturing animatedly as he spoke with several naked men and women on a mat in the centre of the room.

Smoke pots steamed nearby. As the naked men and women nodded, the fat man turned and gave directions to the cameramen who surrounded the mats. They nodded and began setting up for their shots.

"Ah, Harry!" the fat man exclaimed when the girl brought Steve over. "You look great. Hope that cock of yours is as big as ever. Your public's been waiting a long time to see it in action."

"Look, I . . . " Steve stammered.

"You don't have to say another word, Harry," the fat man said, cutting him off. "I understand. You wanna thank old Nick for getting you back in action. You wanna thank me for bringing together some of the most luscious starlets in porn so you can bang their sweet little pussies with that ten-inch dong you got."

Suddenly hot spotlights came on, blinding Steve. The fat man gestured to invisible people beyond the circle of brilliance. "You can thank old Nicky the Nose later, Harry. Right now, I want to see you fuck. I want to see that mammoth prick of yours cum all over the sweetest pair of tits in the business."

A woman appeared out of the dazzling lights, standing beside the fat man. She was blonde and had enormous, yet firm, breasts. She was totally naked except for a red lace suspender belt, high-heeled black stilettos and high black stockings held in place by the suspenders.

"Hi, Harry," she said. "Long time, no cum."

The fat man laughed. "Okay, Harry. Here's the scene: you play a guy who's wandered into the orgy by mistake. You find yourself turned on by all the pussy available here; you're hungry for a taste. Suddenly, Ultrana comes out and starts taking your clothes off. You realize she's none other than your prim secretary, Zena. That gets you horny as shit, since you been wanting to pork the babe for months."

Nicky the Nose gestured to the cameramen beyond the circle of lights.

"Okay," he shouted, stepping back. "*Lemme see some akkk-shunnnn!*"

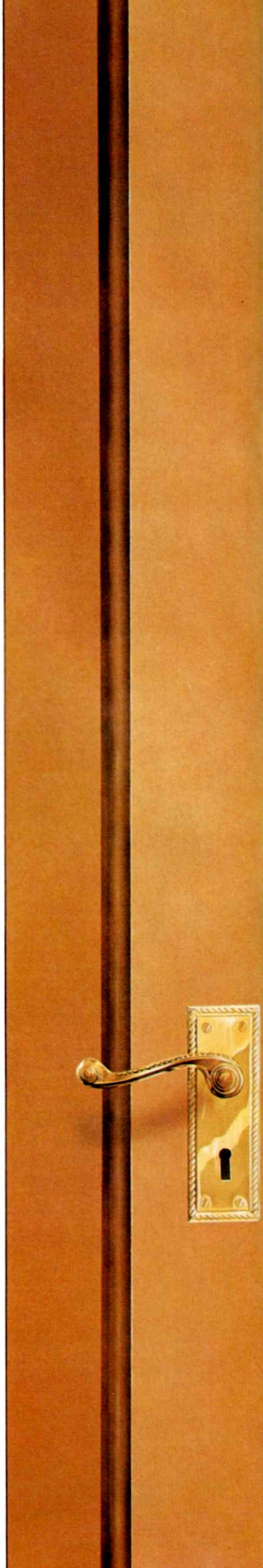
Ultrana kneeled at Steve's shoes and began tugging down the zipper of his khaki paratrooper trousers.

"Whip out that cock and suck it!" Steve heard the fat man yell from beyond the lights.

Moaning sexily, the big-boobed blonde fished Steve's pecker out of his trousers. Steve heard cries of amazement at the length of the shaft she exposed. Steve had always known he had an enormous cock but never thought anything of it, except that he enjoyed wanking off a lot.

When he had first started

*Illustration by Duncan Gutteridge*



masturbating, he was amazed at how good it felt. Later, he discovered how large his penis was in relation to the other blokes in the football team. He also discovered that his huge phallus spewed out many times the amount of spunk that their smaller sex guns squirted.

The blonde now had the head of Steve's cock and a good two inches' worth of throbbing shaft in her mouth. While she sucked it, her free hand dipped between her legs to finger her hard clit while the other fondled and teased Steve's balls and buttocks.

While the fat man shouted his instructions on how Ultrana should move while she ate his cock, the cameramen came in close, the lenses of their equipment inches from Ultrana's cock-filled cheeks.

"Way to go!" the fat man's voice again boomed from beyond the blinding lights. "Now fuck her tits. Lemme see that cock really pork her beautiful boobs!"

Ultrana took Steve's cock out of her mouth. It came loose with a loud pop. A string of her saliva glistened in the lights, going from the slit of his prick to her lower lip. Ultrana held up the glistening phallus and admired its throbbing fullness while she frantically pumped her pussy.

Placing the immense shaft between her huge breasts, she again enveloped the bloated head with her full red lips.

Clasping her tits with her hands, she squeezed them around the shaft of Steve's hard-on, forming a tight cushion. "Fuck my tits, Harry!" she groaned. "Fuck them. Make me cuhhhmmmm!"

Too late to protest that he wasn't Harry, Steve let nature take over and began rocking his hips to pump his rigid piston up and down between the snug cleft of Ultrana's hefty mams, fucking them like a second cunt.

"I'm cummming!" Ultrana moaned soon. "Oh, fucking shit! You're making me cum! You're making me cum by fucking my tits!"

The blonde threw back her head as she continued moaning. Her white teeth glistened as her lips parted and her eyes closed in ecstasy.

"Now turn her over and fuck her from behind!" Nicky the Nose's voice came. "Fuck her doggy-style. Come on her rear when I tell you!"

Steve was sweating bullets.

The combination of the burning hot spotlights and sexual exertion was making his body drip. He was hypnotized by the lights and the fucking. He did as the fat man told him, turning Ultrana over and grasping her narrow waist while she squatted down and shoved her ripe buttocks at his throbbing groin.

"Yes!" the blonde moaned. "Put that cock inside my pussy! I'm sohhh horny to be fucked by you!"

Holding the shaft of his prick, Steve eased it in, amazed at the capacity of the woman's cunt. It took all ten inches of his large shaft in without any problem.

"Yeahhhhh!" she moaned lasciviously, shaking her head and her tits for the cameras. "Gimme alllllloffffittttttt!" Ultrana licked her lips and rolled her eyes as the lenses came in for a headshot.

Steve gladly obliged her, pushing his rod in until his cum-filled balls pounded the thick outer lips of her pussy, and his thighs slapped against the firmly-rounded cheeks of the slut's ripe bum.

The blonde's tight cunt suddenly had seizures around Steve's prick. It squeezed open and shut like some kind of slippery fist, sending a horny thrill through him. Ultrana screamed and moaned as she came again and again, the cameras capturing every erotically frenzied moment of her orgasm on film.

Steve gritted his teeth to keep from spunking until the fat man told him to, although he couldn't for the life of him understand why. But then again, none of this made any sense to him.

Sweat rolled down his face and body. If he didn't unleash his load in another few seconds, he'd explode like a firecracker. There wouldn't be anything left but little pieces of him.

"Now!" Nicky the Nose screamed. "Come on the bitch's arse! Whip out your prick and bathe her in hot sperm!"

Steve's prick was already spurting as it left the spasming folds of Ultrana's climaxing cunt. A spurt leapt from it and splashed on her bum.

"Pump it!" the fat man hollered. "Jerk that fuckin' cock!"

The wads were flying like hot liquid shrapnel from an exploding rocket as Steve choked his shaft, making it spit sticky gobs all over Ultrana's eagerly upthrust buns and back. A collective sigh filled the room as Steve's prick poured out long strings of jizzum for many long seconds.

The spunk kept spraying out of his prick without stopping. Steve just stood on his knees, his head thrown back and his eyes closed, rocking back and forth as he strummed his weapon, emptying his balls.

*Ultrana held up the glistening phallus and admired the throbbing fullness*

When he was finished, the cameras closed in for a shot of the gleaming streams of freshly-spurted jizz all over Ultrana's body.

"Beautiful!" exclaimed Nicky the Nose as the hot spotlights were turned off and the regular room lights turned back on. "You were fucking fantastic, Harry!"

"But I'm not – " Steve began.

"You're not finished yet, Harry," the fat man said before he could finish. "Don't fuckin' worry about that. You still got another scene. The big one. The fucking piece of resistance, or whatever the fuck they call it."

After Steve showered, drank a few cold beers and ate some sandwiches, Nicky the Nose explained what the final scenes would involve.

"You fucked your secretary, see?" he said. "But it wasn't enough. Now you're gonna fuck *all of 'em*, see? Every fucking bimbo in the room. You're just determined to pork 'em all. You won't stop until you've fucked every cunt in the house. Go get 'em, Harry," the fat man said, and slapped Steve's naked back, causing him to spit out part of the beef sandwich he was chewing.

The lights were turned on again, and Steve went to work . . .

"Cut!" hollered Nicky the Nose three hours later. "That's a wrap."

Fifty jizz-covered ladies headed for the showers. Steve's cock was raw from use. His balls resembled two ice bags whose contents have melted, leaving them deflated. Steve got to his feet and found his clothes. He wanted to sleep for a month. Maybe he would.

"Wait a minute," the fat man said as Steve headed for the door. "Don't forget your money!" Nicky the Nose stuffed an envelope into Steve's hands. Steve shoved it into his pocket without bothering to open it up. As he was reaching for the door knob, there was a knock from the hallway. Steve opened the door.

A guy in sunglasses stood outside. When he took off the shades, Steve was amazed. The guy looked enough like him to be his twin brother.

"Sorry I'm late," the guy in the shades started to say, then stopped in mid-sentence when he got a good look at Steve.

"You must be Harry," Steve said.

"Whaddaya mean," said Nicky the Nose. "*You're* Harry."

"No," returned Steve. "I'm Steve."

"If he's Harry, what the fuck are *you* doing here?" asked Nicky the Nose.

"I was looking for the clinic," answered Steve.

"The clinic!" the fat man said in a frightened voice, suddenly taking a good long look at Steve. "You mean you got . . . "

Steve nodded.

"Shit!" the fat man gasped. Sweat poured down his face. "And you just fucked 50 broads in there!" Nicky the Nose tore at his bald head, forgetting he had no hair. "I'm finished!" he yelled. "Ruined! They'll sue for millions! Millions!"

By this time Steve was already out the door and in the lift with £5000 in the pocket of his trousers. With the workout he'd just had, he'd almost forgotten the painful throbbing in his arm. The medication was beginning to wear off now. It didn't matter.

He was sure the tennis clinic he'd been looking for to begin with was located on the next floor down. ♣

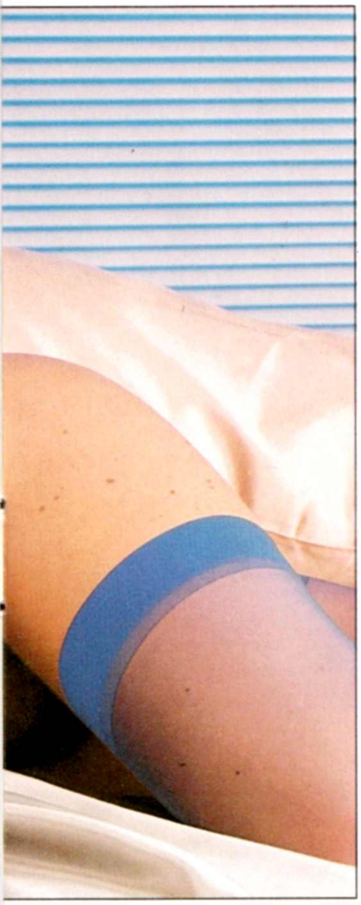
The nubile nympho trotting around your centrefold this month runs under the name of Debbie Fordham, a lively young filly from Ascot. We think you'll agree she's an agile young thing – just look at the scissor action of those legs!

# DEBBIE

PHOTOGRAPHS BY WAVELENGTH

We could truthfully say she was champing at the bit to get her clothes off for the photo session, but we wouldn't because it's such a crap pun. Instead we asked her why she got so excited at her centrefold debut.

"It's just the thought of all those men drooling over my body," she grinned. "It makes me feel a bit randy, I must say. I suppose I've always been a bit of an exhibitionist, but you can't show too much just walking down the High Street. Doing this shoot was like having a licence to let loose all those urges, and not have to worry about what the prudes might say.



"With all my boyfriends, I've liked to give them a bit of a show before we have sex – let them see what's on the menu, if you like. But in their bedroom there's only one pair of eyes on you. Knowing *thousands* of men were going to see me getting excited, I was a thousand times hornier! And I think that comes across in the pictures..."

You can't argue with that one, lads. ♣

## DEBBIE

club

CATHY

CHARLOTTE

SAM

MICHELLE

KATIE

LEE

RHONA

JULIETTE

LYNNE

VANDA

ANNE-MARIE

GINA

# FIONA COOPER ADULT GLAMOU

KAREN

SONIA

VICKY

LORRAINE

***Glamour videos and photosets for your delight including school uniform, nurse, French maid, army, stockings & suspenders, big boobs, long legs, sexy undies, shower scenes, outdoor scenes etc., etc.***

**SAMPLE 1 HOUR VIDEO**: features several pretty girls as featured here peeling off just for you!; just £15 for the full hour!

**SAMPLE 2 HOUR VIDEO**: as above but features several more of these pretty girls. £28.

**SAMPLE 3 HOUR VIDEO**: features lots more pretty girls. £40

**SAMPLE PHOTOSET**: big full colour print of all our girls. Only £6.

**SPECIAL OFFER**: any 10 one hour videos for £120 (Normally £150). any 5 one hour videos for £60 (normally £75).

**1 HOUR VIDEOS OF THE GIRLS**: each of the girls here appears in her own one hour video. Various striptease routines, uniforms etc etc. £15 each.

Our lists and samples are fully comprehensive and include photo's of all our girls plus details of our videos and photosets. Send NOW for your copy.

---

Dept CI

To order: simply fill in your name and address, tick the items you want and return this slip along with your cheque/postal order for the full amount to: FIONA COOPER, PO BOX 16, HALIFAX, HX1 1EU.
Please print clearly.

NAME.............................................................................................

ADDRESS .........................................................................................

.....................................................................................................

.....................................................................................................

| | |
|---|---|
| ☐ 1 hour video featuring several girls | £15 |
| ☐ 2 hour video featuring more girls | £28 |
| ☐ 3 hour video featuring lots of girls | £40 |
| ☐ lists and samples | £2 |
| ☐ sample photoset | £6 |
| ☐ 1 hour videos of KATIE | £15 |
| ☐ 1 hour video of LYNNE | £15 |
| ☐ 1 hour video of CATHY | £15 |
| ☐ 1 hour video of KAREN | £15 |
| ☐ 1 hour video of LEE | £15 |
| ☐ 1 hour video of SONIA | £15 |

| | |
|---|---|
| ☐ 1 hour video of CHARLOTTE | £15 |
| ☐ 1 hour video of VANDA | £15 |
| ☐ 1 hour video of JULIETTE | £15 |
| ☐ 1 hour video of SAM | £15 |
| ☐ 1 hour video of MICHELLE | £15 |
| ☐ 1 hour video of GINA | £15 |
| ☐ 1 hour video of ANNE-MARIE | £15 |
| ☐ 1 hour video of LORRAINE | £15 |
| ☐ 1 hour video of VICKY | £15 |
| ☐ 1 hour video of RHONA | £15 |

**FORMAT REQUIRED**: VHS/BETA (If you do not tick which you require we will send VHS).

# ASK Nikki

**One particular reader was very anxious to see our Nikki wearing his favourite togs – and she rather fancied the idea too. So here's our man's request – and you can see Nikki's reply!**

**Dear Nikki,**

Allow me to get straight to the point. It turns me on like crazy to see a girl, especially a tasty blonde, wearing a denim jacket. It is for that reason only that I used to watch *Dallas* faithfully every week, because Donna Krebbs was very often to be seen wearing one. When she did, I no longer regarded the show as *Dallas*, but Wank City, Arizona.

So, Nikki, you can imagine what it would do to me to see you wearing a denim jacket, preferably accompanied by stockings, sussies and not much else. How about it? – *Ray, Castleford*

*Funny how you should be called Ray, isn't it, bearing in mind that's what Donna's ex-old man in Dallas is called. Anyway, Ray, have a good wank on me, y'hear?* – Nikki

# PHOTOGRAPHED BY

# Nikki

**NIKKI DOWNEY is probably THE model to emerge from the 80s. Her face – and most of the rest of her – are certainly pleasingly familiar to readers of this organ. But there's a side to Nikki that no one's seen before. Until now. We've snapped (no excuses for the pun) her up to show us her skills as a glamour photographer, and to give us the inside info on what *really* goes on at a Club International picture shoot. Look and learn . . .**

This month, let me introduce you to Missy – the woman in red. Now, this girl certainly knows how to look after her men. I say that in the plural, because she's the most highly-sexed female I've ever had the pleasure to meet! She had quite a few erotic tales to tell, so instead of giving you an in-depth description of this month's photo session, I'll tell you the story of Missy's adventure the night before the shoot. And believe me – it's worth telling!

Missy was lying on her bed watching an explicit blue movie. The video was making her feel really horny, making every thought centre on lust. Her nipples were throbbing and hard, pushing through her lacy bra, and she reached down to squeeze her boobs together and rub the hard buds. She felt her clit becoming moist and hot, and

she worked her hand down to her thatch and into her quim. As she withdrew her fingers, she tasted her own juices, which were beginning to run down between her thighs. Her fingers dripped with cum.

The video was showing a woman with three men; the woman was being worked into a frenzy by the tongues and cocks of the well-hung studs. Missy inserted her fingers into her pussy again and explored it, working herself up to her own frenzy as she watched the action on the screen. She wanted to be the woman on the film, and feel three cocks and tongues on her body. So she decided to live this fantasy for herself.

She fumbled around to find the underwear she had just removed. On went the stockings – her thighs tingled as the sheer silk touched her sensitive skin. Her figure filled her red teddy with pure sexual excitement as she anticipated the pleasures to come. Her puffy, pink pussy was hidden inside damp

panties; she wanted to feel the juices drip from her while she prowled for the men who would satisfy her.

She sat in front of the mirror, practising the looks that would drive men to her like bees to a honeypot. And then she added the finishing touch – lashings of red lipstick on her pouting mouth. She threw a jacket over her hot body and set off into the night on her quest for cock.

It was late, and the clubs were closing; so Missy was able to take her pick as men drifted out of the doors. She pulled up outside the most exclusive club in town and sat in the car, waiting. It wasn't long before she was approached by three guys. She wound her window down and waited for the inevitable question.

"How do you fancy a lust-filled adventure, then?" one of them finally asked her. "OK, then," was her reply. "Get in."

This answer totally threw them, but within seconds they were in the car and she sped off. "Where are we going?" asked one. Missy just smiled and replied: "For a sexual adventure you'll never forget!" It was at this point in the story that I wished Missy had asked me along for the "ride".

At her flat, Missy put on the video she had been watching earlier. She didn't need to give any instructions to the three guys – they made their own rules! They gently removed her coat, and started caressing her body. She had three pairs of hands fondling her supple breasts and three sets of teeth nibbling her nipples. She lay back and closed her eyes, losing herself in the pleasure dome.

She felt a big, stiff prick being released against her hand, another hard against her thigh, another pulsing next to her face. She licked this one, feeling the wet knob as she circled her lips round the tip. Seconds later, she

found herself swallowing the whole length. As the prick jerked in her mouth, she was in ecstasy from the plentiful hands, tongues and dicks: she was unaware of what was attached to whom, and just lay back to enjoy the all-over stimulation!

Missy felt orgasm after orgasm wash over her, and the whole room smelt of cum and hot sex. She fell asleep wondering if she had imagined the whole scene.

She was still wondering when she was disturbed by her alarm clock the next morning.

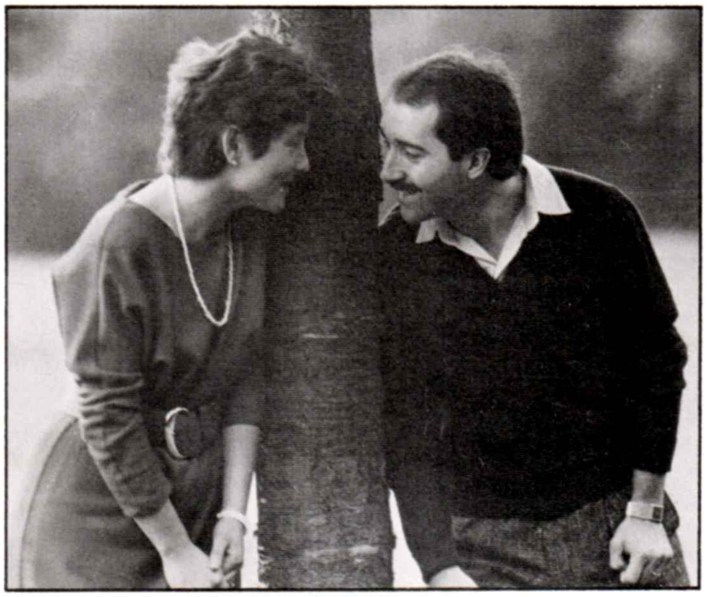
I wonder if you're one of the virile he-men who helped Missy to live her fantasy? If so, I'd love you to cum and take *me* on the same adventure! ♣

Nikki

# In 21 years **Dateline** introductions have been the start of many, many thousands of Love Stories…

Some of these 'Love Stories' you will have read in our advertisments, but a new book, 'All You Need is Love', published by Sphere, fully illustrates Dateline's role as a modern matchmaker through many more true stories of people who were looking for someone special to share their lives, and were happily, amusingly surprisingly matched by Dateline.

**Many tens of thousands of people of all ages and occupations, from all over the country, join Dateline every year looking for someone to love. They want to meet someone with the same hopes, ambitions and interests as themselves, and are simply not meeting them socially or at work. Dateline opens up a whole new world of compatible people; people who could be living very close to you, but who, without Dateline, you might never meet.**



***'Are you being serious?'***

*Was Lorraine's answer to Gary when he went down on one knee to propose in the middle of a nightclub. It was only three weeks after their first meeting, but she did say 'yes!' Oddly enough Gary had been a member of Dateline almost a year when Lorraine's name appeared on his list, but his name had been given to her six months before, and she hadn't bothered to contact him as quite a number of young men were already phoning her. Very little time elapsed before they found they were compatible and happy together, and a year after that impulsive proposal, they were married.*

# You too can find love

**A Sphere paperback available from newsagents and bookshops at £2.50.*

**FREE BOOK!**

## All You Need Is Love

- When you join Dateline you choose the sort of person you wish to meet and the area they should come from, and as the **largest and most successful dating agency in the world,** Dateline has the membership to provide that special person you are looking for.
- Joining Dateline is **simple and inexpensive;** we guarantee our service. We are the most experienced, reliable and professional dating agency, and we care that your membership is successful, so you are welcome to phone us at any time; or simply call in and see us.

**If you would like to know more about how Dateline could find love for you, and also receive your FREE copy of 'All You Need is Love', complete this coupon today and post it to: Dateline, 23 Abingdon Rd., London W8 6AH. Tel: 01 938 1011**

**I am seriously interested in learning more about Dateline and how you can help me find my perfect partner…**

**Please send me FREE and without obligation**

- My free copy of 'All You Need is Love' (while stocks last)
- The results of my 'Free Computer Test', giving details of just one of the Dateline members who are compatible with me.
- I am over seventeen and not already a member of Dateline.

I enclose 3 first class stamps to cover post and packing

### FREE COMPUTER TEST to Find Your Ideal Partner.

**1. START HERE**

**Do you consider yourself:**

Shy ☐ Generous ☐
Extrovert ☐ Outdoor type ☐
Adventurous ☐ Creative ☐
Family type ☐ Practical ☐
Clothes conscious ☐ Intellectual ☐

**2.**

**Indicate which activites and interests you enjoy by placing a ✓ in the appropriate box. If you dislike any activity, put ✗. If you have no preference, leave the column blank.**

Pop music ☐ Politics ☐
Fashion ☐ Classical music ☐
Pubs ☐ Art/Literature ☐
Sport ☐ 'Live' theatre ☐
Pets ☐ Science or Technology ☐
Folk music ☐ Creative writing/painting ☐
Jazz ☐ Poetry ☐
Travelling ☐ Philosophy/Psychology ☐
Cinema ☐ History/Archeology ☐
Good food ☐ Conversation ☐

**3. Your Sex** put M or F
**Your Height** ft. ins.
**Your age** years
**Age you would like to meet** Min Max
**First Name** ____________
**Surname** ____________
**Address** ____________
____________
____________
____________
____________
**Occupation** ____________
**Religion** ____________

**Send today to: Dateline, Dept B64**
**23 Abingdon Rd.,**
**London W8 6AH**
**Dateline**
**01 938 1011**

# LETTERS TO Nikki

**I want your letters, boys – and I want 'em to be horny! Send your contributions to me – Nikki Downey, Club International, 2 Archer Street, London W1V 7HE.**

**Dear Nikki,**
I was absolutely thrilled when I received your letter yesterday. To take time out from what must be a very busy schedule to respond to my request just shows how much of a loving, caring person you must be. Of course, I was over the moon at the signed picture and the imprint of your delicious lips on it, but when I found you had sent one of your stockings as a keepsake, I trembled in ecstasy.

You said it would be OK if I kept on writing to you. Needless to say, I'd be delighted. The thing is, Nikki, will you still write to me when you are an internationally acclaimed star on one of the big American soap operas? – Ron, Scotland

*Don't worry, Ron – at £50,000 an episode, I think I could just about afford the postage!*

---

**Dear Nikki,**
I would like to see you photograph a model dressed in see-through harem pants and top, in white or light pastel orange or pink, with loads of ankle chains on and gold shoes, and a hookah pipe. Perhaps you could do a harem set for me in one of your issues?

That's not all, though: I'd also like to see you photograph a model dressed in a white or pink tu-tu, white or pink fishnet stockings, with a pink lace or white lace teddy on underneath, and very high long-heeled shoes bending over holding her ankle, or sitting down with both legs splayed wide apart, holding a hand around each ankle. Or what about all in red; red shoes, red fishnet stockings, red basque and lovely long earrings. I'll admit to being very turned-on by certain colour undies, and think female human beings to be the most vital, likeable, loveable creatures on this tiny planet.

So, happy snapping, Nikki! I'm looking forward to seeing you and your featured model in the next Club very much! – Richard, Cornwall

*There are certainly some colourful ideas here, Richard – your sex life must be incredibly spicy with your wild imagination. What* are *you on? And can you touch your ankles with your hands, though?! This I* must *see.*

**Dear Nikki,**
As I write this letter, I am standing over a copy of Vol 17 No 2 with my stiff cock in my hand, about to wank myself off over the pics you shot. Sammy must be the most beautiful and sexy model you have ever featured in your photos – and the sight of her in that pair of boots drove me crazy.

I had a girlfriend who used to cream herself every time she wore a pair of similar thigh boots, and she loved nothing better than for me to go down on her while she stood above me, watching the view from over the top of those soft leather boots.

She also had a pair of shiny black patent ones, which were so high they came up almost to her crotch. Often, she would take secret delight in going out on her own, and walking the streets with the patent leather of the boots squeaking as the tops rubbed together. She told me that she would have countless orgasms just from walking around like this.

Please could you feature more shots of this type of fancy footwear or clothing, as I know a lot of men besides myself get so turned-on by the sight! – Rodney, Plymouth

*I've always been amazed how many men love being wanked off by me, using my kinky shoes or boots. In fact, it amazes me so much, I tend to do it quite a lot.*

**Dear Nikki,**
I don't think you have had any letters in your column from any of your women readers before, but I can assure you that you have some (women readers, that is!). Although I don't regard myself as a lesbian, I have had some very memorable sexual encounters with women and I thought you might be interested in the fantasy I had about you after seeing you in Vol 17 No 2.

I am sitting at home one day, feeling bored and faintly amorous. There is a ring at the door, and I go to answer it, expecting to have to get rid of some poor, eager double-glazing salesman. But there stands an elegant blonde (yes, it's *you*, Nikki), with a smart navy-blue uniform, and sheer black stockings encasing the best pair of legs I've seen for years. As I'm gazing at them enviously, you smile and ask if I want to buy some cosmetics. I invite you in and make coffee.

As we sit together on the sofa, I catch a whiff of *your* perfume – and it didn't come out of any bottle. Our thighs are pressed together as we sit there, and as I bend over the catalogue you are showing me, I see you glance at my cleavage. I can feel my tits rubbing against my bra, and just as the thought enters my head, you reach over and brush your nails over my swollen tips.

By this time, I am squirming in my panties, and they are so wet I know I'm going to have to take them off any minute! I reach over and remove your skirt: your tiny panties are soaking, too, and I pull them off and start to finger your clit. You lie back while I stroke and fondle your pussy, and you are so turned-on already, you come.

By now, my pussy is in need of attention, and as you lick my tits, I wriggle out of my skirt and panties to give you free access to my steaming hole. Your tongue is the most magical weapon I've ever come across – and I know I'm going to come any minute! I start to shudder and then scream as an enormous wave of juice floods out as I climax.

I hope you've enjoyed my fantasy, Nikki; I've enjoyed it so much that I've got to go and relieve my frustrations this minute! – Christine, Sunderland

*You and me both, Chrissie.*

# STARLIGHT

## QUALITY GUARANTEED AT PRICES YOU CAN AFFORD

STARLIGHT PRODUCTS, 14 Bourne Rd, Bexley, Kent, DA5 1PA

### ACTION PACKED VIBROS

**MULTI-HEADER** Multi-speed control and five very different pleasure heads for greater enjoyment **£11.95**
**GIANT THRILLER** A hand held giant, studded for extra thrills—plus variable control **£18.95**
**8" *BENDER*** Sheer ecstasy from this flexible latex vibrator with variable speed control **£8.50**
**UP 'N' DOWNER** The head moves backwards and forwards, twists & turns all on its own, with variable speed control. It's the real thing **£11.50**
**FINGER & THUMB** A squirming finger & thumb, add another two dimensions to your foreplay **£12.99**
**VIBRO SLEEVE** Soft pliable vibro cover. Fleshlike and realistic in every detail. Available 'flesh' or 'black' **£3.25**
**CACTUS VIBRO** 8 throbbing inches of exciting, caressing spikey satisfaction **£10.99**

**BEAT THIS!**

A very superior quality Non-Doctor set, with 3 different heads for all the excitement zones and a multiplicity of speed control for all your moods, is available at the
**SILLY PRICE OF £9.95.**

**7½" MULTI-SPEED VIBRATOR** The high quality, reliable version that goes on and on. **£4.50**
**MINI VIBRO** A rampant 4½" stimulator, its tip will drive her wild **£3.75**

### CREAMS, TABLETS AND CAPSULES

**APHRODITES TABLETS** Just ½ a tablet and she'll be hungry for sex **£6.50**
**GINSENG TABLETS** Potent enough to put the zest back in your love-life 50 tablets **£5.00** 100 tablets **£8.00**
**SEXUAL LUBRICANT** This super sex lubricant should be rubbed into the more sensitive parts of the body. It reduces friction and greatly increases the excitement. One Jar **£4.99** Two Jars **7.99**
**FEMALE BLISS CREAM** Hightens the sensations of the more sensual parts. One Jar **£4.50** Two Jars **£7.50**
**SEX SUGAR** It will dramatically increase your sexual urge. One Box **£2.99** Two Boxes **£4.99**
**MOTION LOTION** Hot and tasty lotion for all parts of the body. Lubricates, invigorates and stimulates **£5.95**
**STUD DELAY CREAM** Apply to the penis before intercourse to keep him going longer & longer **£5.25**
**STUD ACTION CREAM** Rub into the penis to help assist and sustain a good strong erection **£5.25**
**ORGASM CREAM** Raises the temperature, increases sensitivity to help you climax more easily **£4.25**

### NEW! POWERFUL! MUIRA PUAMA

**NEW! POWERFUL! MUIRA PUAMA** Just two or three drops, Get and give the pleasure a full, firm, thrusting penis can deliver **£6.50.**

**ADULT MAG PACK** Swedish Erotica Collection—Probably the best in adult sex mags. Big girls and even bigger fellas performing in front of the camera. All colour. 4 different just **£15.**

### EXERCISERS & DEVELOPERS

FOR HIM

**THE WORLD FAMOUS CHARTHAM METHOD**
Proved by doctors time after time to be effective and safe for penis enlargement. Complete with full detailed instructions **£19.50**
**ACTION MAN** The better developer with built in vibrator to make penis development a pleasure **£21.99**
**POWER DEVELOPER** Designed to enlarge your penis. Produced in soft latex for extra comfort **£17.99**
**EXTENSION SHEATH** Adds 1½" to the length of your penis—black or flesh **£4.00.** One of each **£7.00**
**STALLION DELAY SPRAY** Fully tested—its the best there is for controlling premature ejaculation **£5.00.** 2 sprays **£8.00**
**MALE DEVELOPMENT SPRAY** Just two or three sprays provides maximum staying power anytime, anywhere **£5.00.** 2 sprays **£8.00**

FOR HER

**COVER GIRL** A revealing sexy peephole bra and matching crutchless briefs. Black, white, red, blue. One size **£7.25**
**HAREM GIRL** A titilating tiny tassel set that just covers the nipples. For all swingers! One size **£5.99**
**RHAPSODY BASQUE** Daring satin cupless basque—black with red trimming. State size **£18.50**
**BABY DOLL** A daring see-through top and pantie set. Black, white, or red—one size **£10.75**
**SILKY SATIN LINGERIE SET** A slinky, sexy fun set to turn him on at anytime. **£13.99**
**ELECTRIC LOVE EGG** The most advanced feminine stimulant **£5.50**
**ORIENTAL DUO BALLS** A devilishly simple oriental sex aid that never stops working **£4.50**

### SEX EDUCATION BOOKS

**SENSUAL SECRETS** Sex charged action. Marilyn Chambers, America's first lady of sex, shows how she likes it. She's featured in action throughout. 300+ sex charged colour pics **£7.50.**

**INTERCOURSE ILLUSTRATED** All positions shown. Learn how to make the most of your favourite positions, guided by precise descriptions. Over 200 detailed pics including pulsating close-up shots **£4.95.**

**FREE—SEDUCTION KIT**
Spend £3 or more at any outlet listed below and collect free "**SEDUCTION KIT**" gift of £6.95.

### SPRAY ON SEX APPEAL

**ATTRACTANT 10** The strong male pheremone—a short spray is all you need to attract women, the key to unlock a woman's sensuality and arouse her innermost desires without her being aware of it. Spray on sex appeal—Heaven scent **£9.95.**

### CONTRACEPTIVES

All types are available in packs of 24 & 144. Whichever type you order, you will only receive the best quality branded versions, which have been scientifically tested to the highest standards. However, due to the great demand and our wish to maintain our rapid "by return" service, the brand name and make of condom may vary.

| | 24 Price £ | 144 Price £ |
|---|---|---|
| **(CV/A) Dotted** - for female arousal | 2.99 | 14.99 |
| **(CV/B) Ribbed** - extra excitement | 3.99 | 19.99 |
| **(CV/C) Dotted & Ribbed** - a real turn on | 5.99 | 29.99 |
| **(CV/D) Thin** - ultra thin, ultra strong | 3.95 | 19.99 |
| **(CV/E) Contoured** - a realistic shape | 3.99 | 19.95 |
| **(CV/F) Spermicide** - added protection | 5.95 | 29.45 |
| **(CV/G) Small** - snug fit for pleasure | 5.99 | 29.99 |
| **(CV/H) Black** - very wicked | 4.49 | 22.99 |
| **(CV/J) Standard** - suits everyone | 3.50 | 17.69 |
| **(CV/K) Delay** - helps you keep it up | 5.40 | 26.99 |
| **(CV/L) Stimulant** - extra pleasure | 5.50 | 27.99 |
| **(CV/M) Coloured** - a riot of fun | 3.99 | 19.95 |
| **(CV/N) Durex** - non lubricated | 3.00 | 14.99 |
| **(CV/P) Assortment** - includes all the | 4.50 | 19.95 |

**FRENCH TICKLERS RE-USABLE**
Worn as a contraceptive, the devilish protruding arms will tickle her fancy like never before.
**(FT/A) Flesh** - pack of 8 **£10.00**
**(FT/B) Black** - pack of 8 **£10.00**

### ADULT VIDEOS

State system when ordering: VHS, BETA & PHILIPS 2000
**EMMANUELLES SILVER TONGUE**
Emmanuelle uses here quick silver tongue on Billy and Andrea to great effect. It speaks the language of sex.
**ONLY £23.95**
**UNDERGRADUATE GIRLS**
You will not need your imagination with this one. The close-ups are shocking, the action continuous. Oh to be an undergraduate boy! **£23.95**
**BOTH VIDEOS £45.00**

***BIG GIRL SPECIAL** One hour of the biggest chests around, bouncing, wet, massaged, young girls & mature women **£22.95.**
***HOUSEWIFE STRIP SPECIAL** All genuine housewives and girlfriends, amateurs doing it all for your pleasure **£19.95.**
***BOTH FOR JUST £39.95**

**ALL 4 VIDEOS FOR ONLY £75**

**I have listed below the items I require and enclose cash/cheque/PO for £ If paying by cheque, add name and address to reverse side. All goods sent under plain cover.**

Name

Address

**I am over 18 and aware that these products are for my personal use only and must not be shown to minors.**

**Signed**

**STARLIGHT PRODUCTS, (Dept CI)**
**14 Bourne Rd, Bexley, Kent DA5 1PA**

**COLOUR CATALOGUES £2.00** FILMS, VIDEOS, AIDS, BOOKS & MAGAZINES, LINGERIE

Just £2 brings you our bumper bundle pack of 3, yes 3 Catalogues! Your £2 is refunded with first Order.

**ORDER BY POST OR CALL IN PERSON**
The products in this advertisement are available amongst the adult shops listed.

MON-SAT 9.30-6pm (FRI 8pm).

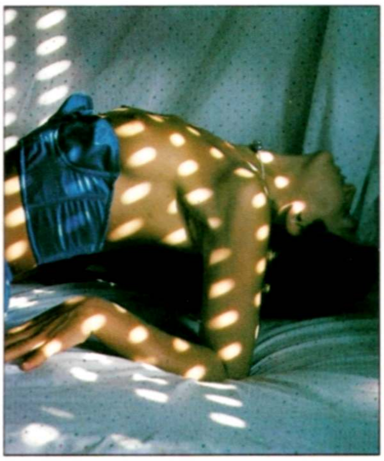
**SEX SHOPS – LONDON (Sth)** *14 Bourne Rd., Bexley, *1539 London Rd., Norbury SW16, *19 West Hill, Wandsworth SW18 **ALDERSHOT** 266b High St. **BARNSLEY** *8 New St. **BATH** 28 Victoria Bldgs, Lwr Bristol Rd. **BLACKBURN** *71 Darwen St. **BLACKPOOL** 311 Church St. **BOURNEMOUTH** 216 Holdenhurst Rd. **BRIGHTON** *11 Surrey St. **BRISTOL** *76 West St. **CAMBRIDGE** 38 Chesterton Rd. **CARLISLE** 6 London Rd. **CHATHAM** *18 High St. **CHELMSFORD** *167 Moulsham St. **CHESTERFIELD** *528 Sheffield Rd. **CHESTER** 5 Boughton **COLCHESTER** *74 Butt Rd. **COVENTRY** 34 Walsgrave Rd. **CROYDON** *109a Church St. **DARLINGTON** *91 Victoria Rd. **DERBY** *61 Osmaston Rd. **EXETER** *133 Fore St. **FOLKESTONE** *105 Dover Rd. **GLOUCESTER** *178a Barton St. **GRIMSBY** *189 Grimsby Rd. **GREAT YARMOUTH** 3 Howard St. North **HEMEL HEMPSTEAD** *193 London Rd. **KETTERING** *25 Market St. **KINGS LYNN** 41 Norfolk St. **KINGSTON** 203 Kingston Rd., New Malden **LEICESTER** 116 Granby St. **LINCOLN** *68 High St. **LIVERPOOL** 63 Moorfields **LUTON** *74 Wellington St. **MACCLESFIELD** *77 Chestergate **MANCHESTER** *54 Oldham St. **MARGATE** *55 Northdown Rd. **MIDDLESBROUGH** 14 Borough Rd. **NEWCASTLE** 56 Westmorland Rd. **NORWICH** 39 St Augustine's St. **NOTTINGHAM** *18 Carrington St., *213 Mansfield Rd. **OLDHAM** *95 Huddersfield Rd. **OXFORD** 54 Cowley Rd. **READING** *108 Southampton St. **ROTHERHAM** *3/5 Rawmarsh, Parkgate **SHEFFIELD** *Unit 5, 68 Division St. **SHREWSBURY** *40 Wyle Cop **SWINDON** 7 Devizes Rd., Old Town **WEST BROMWICH** *19 Bull St., Ringway **WOLVERHAMPTON** 17 Broad St. **YORK** 5 Scarcroft Rd. ●●● **WALES – WREXHAM** 6 Yorke St. ●●● **N. IRELAND – BELFAST** 31 Gresham St.

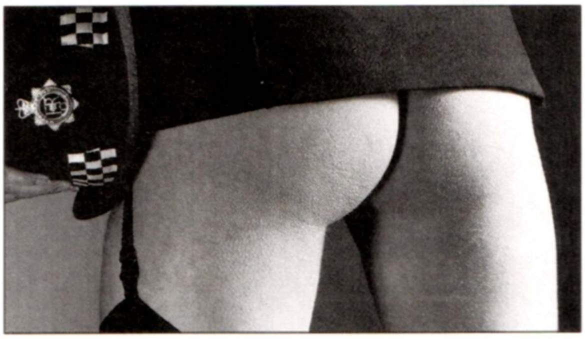
*Licensed by appropriate Local Authority.

**STOCKISTS** These are non-sex shops who stock a range of adult products incidental to their main business: ●●●
**LONDON (East)** 34 Upton Lane, Forest Gate E7 **(South)** 318 Lewisham Rd., Lewisham SE13 **BEDFORD** 72 Tavistock St. **BIRMINGHAM** (Cen) 43 The Bullring *(above Open Air Mkt)* **BIRMINGHAM** 487 Stratford Rd., Sparkhill **BOLTON** 201 St George's Rd. **BRADFORD** 147 Manningham Lane **BURNLEY** 124c Colne Rd. **BURY** 94 Rochdale Rd. **CREWE** 74 Edelston Rd. **DONCASTER** 15 Copley Rd. **HUDDERSFIELD** 70 Bradford Rd., Fartown **HULL** 263 Hessle Rd. **LEEDS** 237 Chapletown Rd. **NORTHAMPTON** 8 Regent Sq. **PETERBOROUGH** 75 Oundle Rd. **PRESTON** 442 New Hall Lane **PLYMOUTH** 23 Market Ave. **PORTSMOUTH** 62 Castle Rd., Southsea **SOUTHAMPTON** 103 St Mary St. **SOUTHEND** 39 Eastern Esplanade **STOKE** 62 Piccadilly, Hanley **WAKEFIELD** 71 Doncaster Rd. **WORCESTER** 18 Lowesmoor ●●● **WALES – CARDIFF** 9 Mill Lane **NEWPORT** Unit 14, Sovereign Arc., Kingsway Centre **SWANSEA** 3 Dillwyn St

**Videos featured are available from Licensed Sex Shops (18R) and Stockists (18) in accordance with the VRA 1984.**

# TALKIN' BLUE





This is the section where you talk to us – and you talk dirty! Tell us what you've done, what you are doing and what you'd like to do: we'll read it, we'll print it and we might even help your fantasies come true...

# Women's Writes

## Where the girls get down to business

### HAPPY HIPPY

It was very interesting, reading people's sexual recollections of "the Fifties" in recent issues of Club. My particular "time" was the Flower Power era when, very conveniently for a sex-obsessed little trollop like me, working a nine-to-five job was strictly for the "straights", or "breadheads" as they were called in radical hippy circles. From 1968-69 I lived in a commune in the old hotel on Eel Pie Island, Twickenham, along with lots of other hash-smoking, acid-dropping "heads".

At weekends my girlfriend and I would hang out at clubs like the UFO in Tottenham Court Road, the Electric Garden in (old) Covent Garden, or occasionally the Lyceum or the Arts Lab in Drury Lane. We'd hang around groups like The Social Deviants and King Ida's Watch Chain and get ourselves invited backstage, where we'd suck cock and do lesbian scenes in exchange for dinner in the basement of the Persian restaurant in Fulham Road (on the site of Tootsies. Damn! What was it called?), where the Beautiful People could eat and sprawl around on cushions in a blissfully dopey haze.

When the fad for kaftans died in summer '68, I took to wearing purple velvet hotpants, snakeskin platform soled boots and see-thru muslin kurtas. All in all, these outfits were very popular with the boys in the commune, a very militant bunch who believed in sharing everything: dope and girlfriends included. It took an awful lot of getting used to, making love to some lovely, laidback freak with people walking nonchalantly in and out of the room, Hendrix blaring from the loudspeakers and the atmosphere heavy with hash and incense fumes; but eventually I grew to enjoy having sex in public so much, I developed a reputation as a bit of a raver.

I met my come-uppance late one night when a black groupie from the Iron Butterfly entourage (touring the UK at the time) visited the commune. Not only was she a classic example of the Beautiful Person, she was also a raving dyke. Stoned out of my mind on magic mushrooms and frantically bobbing up and down on my lover's cock to the (inevitable) strains of Pink Floyd, I didn't hear her come in. I opened my eyes, and there stood this beautiful apparition, beaming at me, with rainbows encircling her freaked-out hairdo and a necklace of writhing, electric-blue serpents around her neck. Still smiling radiantly, she lifted her skirt, and her pubic hair glistened like it was dusted with diamonds. Instinctively I reached for her, resting my hands on her hips. As I continued sitting on my lover's cock I clung to her lovely black body and started licking her pussy, and she ran her fingers through my hair.

I lapped furiously at her fanny until she came, and then it was my turn. Still squatting astride my boyfriend's cock, I leaned forward until only his knob remained inside me, and the lovely black girl lay beside us, alternately licking my sex (or what she could of it, as it was stuffed full of hard prick) and the underside of his slippery-wet cock.

I went for a walk with my kids along the Twickenham Embankment only last Sunday. The old hotel was demolished years ago, but the memories still came flooding back. – *Amanda, Twickenham*

### FLYING HIGH

I'm a fashion buyer for a well-known chain of High Street ladieswear shops, and several times each year I fly to India to check out new ranges of cheap skirts, slacks and two-pieces. It may not sound very exciting, but the drab end of the rag trade is incredibly lucrative, and buyers can earn good commissions, both straight and on the side. However, the long haul flights on Air India or Thai Airlines are a real killer, with nobody remotely interesting or glamorous with whom to while away the hours.

Never mind, I'm pleased to report my flight back to Heathrow last weekend was very exciting, for a change. After the movie and the customary lights-out, I just couldn't get to sleep, mainly because I'd become preoccupied with the antics of a rather attractive young couple seated across the aisle from me. They'd covered themselves in an airline blanket, but it was obvious (at least, to me) that the girl was giving the chap a sly wank. What made it even more intriguing was that this boy and girl were seated beside each other quite by chance. I'd seen them back in the baggage hall at Delhi airport and they were seated 20 yards apart.

The atmosphere in this half-empty 747 cabin was suddenly highly erotic, because the girl knew very well I was watching her and what she was up to, and every so often she'd look over at me and smile knowingly. Somehow I couldn't resist the temptation of slipping my hand between my legs under the blanket and stroking my clit, my mind working overtime on what they were getting up to. Suddenly, someone tapped me on the shoulder. It was the gorgeous blonde.

"Would you like to come and sit with us?" she asked. "We've just ordered some champagne." The boy was a strikingly attractive Anglo-Indian, slightly flash, the sort of guy you'd love to trap in a hotel room for a quick fuck, but hesitate about taking home to Mummy and Daddy. I sat on his right, the pretty blonde on his left, and we chatted our way merrily through three bottles of Moet & Chandon. It was halfway through the second bottle he offered to share his blanket with me, too, and I'd only taken a few sips after the arrival of the third bottle when I felt a hand on my thigh. Far from wanting to come across as hard-to-get, I hiked my skirt and parted my thighs.

"Is he goosing you, too?" giggled the blonde, refilling my glass.

"Too right," I said.

"Move your left hand across a bit," she said, giving me a real, saucy barmaid's wink. Half knowing what to expect, I burrowed a path under his blanket and sure enough, standing bare and bolt upright between his legs, was a magnificent specimen of a prick – with the girl's fingers wrapped firmly around its base.

"What do you reckon?" she asked.

"What do I reckon on what?" I replied.

"Well," she said, "If me and him were to slip into the loo for a quickie, would you cover for us?"

It was a dicey operation, to say the least. We stood outside a vacant loo until the coast was clear, and I gave the nod. In they scurried (lucky buggers!) and bolted the door.

I gave them ten minutes, then gently tapped on the door. The "engaged" light went out and the concertina door opened. And boy, what a sight! The blonde was perched on the wash basin, pissed out of her brains, skirt up around her belly and her tits out of her bra cups, nipples all red and swollen from where they'd been sucked. The Indian boy was on his knees in the wet, frantically licking out her cunt, which she held open wide for him with both hands. I ask you!

"Come in!" she hissed. "Quick!"

God knows how we all managed to squeeze into that tiny bog. But we all wanted to be together so desperately, we somehow managed it. The blonde, now being finger-fucked as well as licked, yanked my skirt up around my bum and somehow managed to get her fingers in my drawers, frigging me off while the lovely Indian boy played with my bum, wanking himself off and finally spunking all over my stocking tops. The smell of cum and sweating bodies combined with the oppressive heat was so overwhelming, we had to get out quick and get some fresh air. Incredibly, nobody sussed the name of our game! – *Sheila, Brighton*

## GRAM BANG

Last Christmas our family stayed with my uncle down in Dorset. I'd just turned 18 years old and I hadn't seen my cousin (he's the same age as me) in five years. Well, when he walked into the bathroom one morning just in time to see me standing in the bath soaping my boobs, I dare say he noticed a few changes that had occurred since we last met! And it was very naughty and forgetful of me to have left my stockings and suspender belt on . . .

My cousin stood and gawked, then he lowered his pyjama bottoms and a positively gigantic erection popped out. He said if I hadn't been a cousin of his, he'd have dragged me out of the bath and "rumped my bum off" on the carpet.

"I don't suppose it'd be interfering with the laws of nature too much if you came over here and gave me a little feel," I said, standing there with one foot resting on the rim of the bath, and doing something very naughty to myself with a bar of Palmolive.

This was just too much for my poor cousin. Staring at my private parts with eyes bulging in a not very appealing sort of way, he aimed his stiff prick over the wash basin and started giving it one off the wrist. What a waste of a hard-on! No matter, I gave him a really dirty little exhibition to pleasure himself over.

On Boxing Day at the races, my cousin took me for a drink in the Members Bar. As I had such a terrific body, he suggested, how did I feel about going partners with him in a grams business? His reasoning was that people would pay a fortune for a grams girl who gave kinky exhibitions, instead of just standing there on the doorstep flashing the old stocking tops.

"Not actually screwing," he reassured me. "Just saucy little tricks like you did in the bathroom for the benefit of my little wank. Maybe you could use a vibrator."

A fortnight later, I wised up. My little cousin was simply touting for a West End grams company, and getting me on their books had earned him £100 commission. Sordid, right? Anyhow, the chap whose company it was seemed to like me: when I lifted my skirt and flashed my knickers like he asked, he came out from behind his desk, got down on his knees, and begged me to pull my panties aside so that he could "lick me clean", as he put it. Naturally, I got the job!

Now that I've grown used to turning up on strangers' doorsteps completely naked under my shortie PVC raincoat and performing naughty tricks on living room carpets, factory benches, hotel beds or wherever, I can take the rough with the smooth. Better than that, I've started to really enjoy myself.

The funny thing is, if I have to visit a factory, say, or an office, and 20 or so blokes stand around goggling at my antics, I never get any bother. It's only when I perform in front of just one or two chaps they tend to come on kinky and try to touch me. It's the same old thing. Every time I use the vibrator on myself they try and fiddle with my clit to get me all sexed up and in the mood for a gangbang. It never works, mind: I just lie there and think of England and slap their hands when they try to goose me.

Everything's fine, I'm making more wonga than I know what to do with, and if Mum and Dad ask what I'm up to, I say I'm selling cosmetics door to door! If there is a problem due to what I do for a living, it's that my lovely boyfriend gets insanely jealous. I bought him a leather jacket in Bond Street last week, so that should shut him up for a bit, but he's bound to start moaning again soon. You're a strange bunch, you men! – *Cheryl, Chelmsford*

## NO LADY!

My boyfriend's never been the same since his chums started lending him blue videos – I'm delighted to say! At long last, after going out with him for almost a year, he's giving me the type of lovely, heavy sex I need in order to get really good orgasms, and if it means I have to dress up for him like a blue film floozie in stretchy black rubber or leather, that's fine by me.

I happen to come from quite a privileged background and I'm told my accent has become increasingly Sloaney of late, so maybe that's what's been putting my lover off coming on strong with me: thinking (wrongly!) I'm a lady, to be treated with kid gloves. No matter, I've got my tarty make-up jobs down to a fine art now, and I've got exactly the right "boobsy and bumsy" figure for dressing up in whore's attire. Sometimes when I stop and look at myself in the mirror in my leather suspender belt, black stockings, beat-up biker boots and rubber pussycat mask, I look so incredibly fuckable, I wank over myself!

I'm particularly fond of tarting myself up in a rubber mini skirt and wickedly high heels, and keeping the skirt on during sex. I adore the feeling of bending over a nice, padded armchair and having my little skirt peeled forwards up over my hips to reveal my fat little arse; and if my gorgeous boyfriend happens to be wearing a jet black Trojan, made even slipperier with lots of Brylcreem, that's better still.

I squeal and wail a lot during intercourse, and Robbie says I need a cock in my mouth to shut me up. Frankly, I think I'd feel like a stuck pig, having to accommodate two boys, but as I've become so sexually demanding in recent months I suppose it's only a matter of time before I need two men to keep me happy. I only hope Robbie doesn't get jealous and sulk! – *Steph, Wimbledon*

READERS OFFER, 34 Upton Lane, Forest Gate, London E7 9LN.

**ADULT SEX MAGS**

# ALL NEW!

**COMPUTER DESIGNED SEX TOYS FROM THE FAR EAST ★ ADVANCED SEX GUIDES FROM THE USA**

# ALL ADULT!

**84" TINA SMALL VIDEOS FROM EUROPE ★ EXPLICT SEX GUIDES**

# ALL EXCITING!

**DIRECT CONTACT MAGS FROM THE UK ★ VIDEO EXPOSE**

## A completely new range of exciting sex products from around the world. Top quality-low prices.

**WARNING**
All items featured in this advertisement are expressly 'Adult Only.' Do not purchase if you think they might offend.

## 1. TITANIC TINA 84" VIDEO

VHS & BETA ONLY (VISION X)

**84"** makes them the biggest pair of swingers in the world. What she can do with them and what you could do with them is all on video.

**SPECIAL READER PRICE £34.95**

TINA SMALL VIDEO
TITANIC TINA 84"

## SEX GUIDES

**2. SEX LIVE LETTERS BOOK.** Genuine letters from real people telling all about their devious sexual behaviour, and what they would most like to do.
**REDUCED READER PRICE £9.95**

**3. SEXUAL POSITIONS.** Packed with full colour photographs showing in vivid detail every sexual position you could ever imagine.
**READER CUT PRICE OFFER £12.95**

**4. ADVICE TO MEN BOOK.** Sexual problems effect most men usually caused by stress or overwork. You can solve these problems with the right advice and get back to screwing on a regular basis. **SPECIAL READER PRICE £1.50**

**5. TAKE ALL 3 SEX GUIDES FOR ONLY £19.95**

SEXUAL POSITIONS
THE SEX LIFE LETTERS
Advice to MEN

FETISH
EXTREM
BLUE CLIMAX
BLUE CLIMAX
PRIVATE
COLOR CLIMAX
John Holmes & Ursula
SWEDISH EROTICA
SWEDISH EROTICA

## ADULT SEX MAGS

**6. FETISH MAG. A bizarre, vulgar sex magazine in full colour dictatorial, with equipment. READER STAR PRICE £9.95** (SOHO PRICE £24)

**7. EXTREM MAG. More dictatorial equipment plus giant dildos, group orgies, oral. Extreme action with lots of close-up details in full colour. CUT PRICE READER OFFER £9.95** (SOHO PRICE £24)

**8. BLUE CLIMAX MAG No. 4.** Packed full of the best lesbian action plus uniform sex, hetero group action including oral and the best of American blue movies.
**READER OFFER PRICE £6.95 (SOHO PRICE £15)**

**9. BLUE CLIMAX MAG No. 9.** Stacked with male/female sex action that goes all the way in front of the camera plus lots of 3 girl action. And motor bike sex.
**SPECIAL READER PRICE £6.95 (SOHO PRICE £15)**

**10. SWEDISH ALL-COLOUR PRIVATE No. 14.** Features 6 girl orgy, girls lingerie sex party, full entry male/female sequences. Packed with lust and sex throughout. **READER LOW COST PRICE £8.95** (SOHO PRICE £20)

**11. COLOR CLIMAX.** Stuffed with giant boobs, 2 girls bathtime — lots of soap! Full sexual entry, plenty of group sex and all girl sex.
**CUT PRICE READER OFFER £11.95 (SOHO PRICE £25)**

**12. BIG JOHN HOLMES & URSULA.** Big John pumps Ursula and her friend as they both take on the biggest tool in the world. Plus the "bad girl" section
**CUT PRICE READER OFFER £8.95 (SOHO PRICE £20)**

**13. TAKE ANY 3 SEX MAGS JUST £19.95**

**14. TAKE ALL 7 SEX MAGS ONLY £39.95**

**15. SWEDISH EROTICA No. 70.** Packed with oral sex plus Roman orgy, Fireman group entry, lesbo action. Fantastic close-up camera detail.
**SPECIAL READER PRICE £8.95 (SOHO PRICE £20)**

**16. SWEDISH EROTICA No. 71.** Sex orgy in a sex shop, the masked chopper, the blonde sexpert and the blonde bombshell who loves it all ways, all at the same time. **REDUCED READER PRICE £8.95 (SOHO PRICE £20)**

**17. TAKE BOTH SWEDISH EROTICA No. 70/71 FOR ONLY £13.95**

## SEX TOYS — All New Products

**28. FOUR WAY VIBRATOR.**
A vibrator with variable speed and a selection of 4 different heads to suit your needs — includes batteries.
**REDUCED READER OFFER £16.95.**

**MAGIC TOUCH VIBRATOR.**
A personal vibrator with a purpose shaped soft vibrator cover designed to arouse the excitement spot.
**REDUCED READER PRICES:—**

**29.** 5" version £8.90. **30.** 7" version £9.25

**31. DOUBLE PLEASURE.** A horny, realistic, soft double penis that allows you to probe the depths of her excitement. Double her pleasure all in one!
**READER PRICE £17.95**

**32. SPOT-ON VIBRATOR.** Specially designed with a curved head to hit the excitement spot every time.
**READER CUT PRICE OFFER £14.75**

**33. TWO UP DILDO** The double penis with independent vibrator control. The only way of satisfying two girls together.
**READER OFFER PRICE £24.95.**

28
29
31
30
32
33

## CONTACT MAGS

latest editions

Come Together
Adult Contacts
Adult Meetings
EXECUTIVE MEN'S LADIES DIRECTORY

**18. COME TOGETHER.** You want to make contact with like minded swingers? It's packed with pictures, addresses and telephone numbers for easy contact. **READER PRICE £1.95**

**19. EXECUTIVE MEN'S AND LADIES' DIRECTORY.** Packed from cover to cover with uninhibited photographs, detailed descriptions and direct contact by phone if you are in a hurry!
**REDUCED READER PRICE £8.95**

**20. BOTH CONTACT MAGS PLUS 4 OTHERS (SIX IN ALL) ONLY £14.95.**

**21. THE DARING EXPOSE OF FLEET STREETS TOP MODELS ON VIDEO**

THE STUNNERS

FROM SUNDAY SPORT

- ***MEGABOOB STARS** — 38" DD like Debee Ashby & Lu Varley.
- ***TOP SEX STARS** — like Zeta revealing all.
- ***NAUGHTY NEWCOMERS** — like Terri from Cardiff. A terrific 36" DD.
- ***RAW RECRUITS** — like Readers wives, amateur models and there's lots of them.
- ***GARGANTUAN BOOBS** — like you have never seen before.

Shock expose of Fleet Street topless glamour girls and exclusive sex scandals. How new models are recruited, their first strip in front of the cameras. No punches are pulled in this explicit video. Follow Sunday Sport reporters who will go to any length to uncover the scandals.

It's sensual, it's explicit, it's funny and it's very good value for money!

**READER OFFER £19.95 SOLD NATIONALLY £29.95**

IT'S YOUR CHOICE — Call in Person or Order by Post

**BUY IN PERSON. The products featured in this advertisement and many more are available amongst the retail outlets listed below:— Mon-Sat 9.30-6pm (Fri 8pm).**

**SEX SHOPS — LONDON (Sth)** *14 Bourne Rd, Bexley. *1539 London Rd. Norbury SW16. *19 West Hill, Wandsworth SW18 **ALDERSHOT** *266b High St. **BARNSLEY** *8 New St. **BATH** 28 Victoria Bldgs, Lwr Bristol Rd. **BIRMINGHAM** (Cen) 43 The Bullring *(above Open Air Mkt)* **BLACKBURN** *71 Darwen St. **BLACKPOOL** 311 Church St. **BOURNEMOUTH** 216 Holdenhurst Rd. **BRIGHTON** *11 Surrey St. **BRISTOL** *76 West St. **CAMBRIDGE** 38 Chesterton Rd. **CARLISLE** 6 London Rd. **CHATHAM** *18 High St. **CHELMSFORD** *167 Moulsham St. **CHESTERFIELD** *528 Sheffield Rd. **CHESTER** 5 Boughton **COLCHESTER** *74 Butt Rd. **COVENTRY** 34 Walsgrave Rd. **CROYDON** *109a Church St. **DARLINGTON** *91 Victoria Rd. **DERBY** *61 Osmaston Rd. **EXETER** *133 Fore St. **FOLKESTONE** *105 Dover Rd. **GLOUCESTER** *178a Barton St. **GRIMSBY** *189 Grimsby Rd. **GREAT YARMOUTH** 3 Howard St. North **HEMEL HEMPSTEAD** *193 London Rd. **KETTERING** *25 Market St. **KINGS LYNN** *41 Norfolk St. **KINGSTON** *203 Kingston Rd., New Malden **LEICESTER** 116 Granby St. **LINCOLN** *68 High St. **LIVERPOOL** 63 Moorfields **LUTON** *74 Wellington St. **MACCLESFIELD** *77 Chestergate **MANCHESTER** *54 Oldham St. **MARGATE** *55 Northdown Rd. **MIDDLESBROUGH** 14 Borough Rd. **NEWCASTLE** 56 Westmorland Rd. **NOTTINGHAM** *18 Carrington St., *213 Mansfield Rd. **OLDHAM** *95 Huddersfield Rd. **OXFORD** 54 Cowley Rd. **PLYMOUTH** 23 Market Ave. **PORTSMOUTH** 62 Castle Rd., Southsea **ROTHERHAM** *3/5 Rawmarsh, Parkgate**SHEFFIELD** *Unit 5, 68 Division St. **SHREWSBURY** *40 Wyle Cop **SWINDON** 7 Devizes Rd., Old Town **WEST BROMWICH** *19 Bull St., Ringway **WOLVERHAMPTON** 17 Broad St. **YORK** 5 Scarcroft Rd. ●●● **WALES — WREXHAM** 6 Yorke St. ●●● **N. IRELAND — BELFAST** 31 Gresham St.

*Licensed by appropriate Local Authority.

**STOCKISTS** These are non-sex shops who stock a range of adult products incidental to their main business: ●●● **LONDON (East)** 34 Upton Lane, Forest Gate E7 **(South)** 318 Lewisham Rd. Lewisham SE13. **BEDFORD** 72 Tavistock St. **BIRMINGHAM** 487 Stratford Rd., Sparkhill **BOLTON** 201 St George's Rd. **BRADFORD** 147 Manningham Lane **BURNLEY** 124c Colne Rd. **BURY** 94 Rochdale Rd. **CREWE** 74 Edelston Rd. **DONCASTER** 15 Copley Rd. **HUDDERSFIELD** 70 Bradford Rd., Fartown **HULL** 263 Hessle Rd. **LEEDS** 237 Chapletown Rd. **NORTHAMPTON** 8 Regent Sq. **NORWICH** 39 St Augustine's St. **PETERBOROUGH** 75 Oundle Rd. **PRESTON** 442 New Hall Lane **READING** 108 Southampton St. **SOUTHAMPTON** 103 St Mary St. **SOUTHEND** 39 Eastern Esplanade **STOKE** 62 Piccadilly, Hanley **WAKEFIELD** 71 Doncaster Rd. **WORCESTER** 18 Lowesmoor ●●● **WALES — CARDIFF** 9 Mill Lane **NEWPORT** 14 Emlyn Square, Kingsway Centre **SWANSEA** 3 Dillwyn St

Please rush me the items I have indicated in the box(es) below.
I enclose the sum of £ ________________. If paying by cheque add your name and address to reverse side.

1☐ 2☐ 3☐ 4☐ 5☐ 6☐ 7☐ 8☐ 9☐ 10☐ 11☐ 12☐ 13☐ 14☐
15☐ 16☐ 17☐ 18☐ 19☐ 20☐ 21☐ 22☐ 23☐ 24☐ 25☐ 26☐
27☐

☐ VHS ☐ BETA (not available in V2000)

Name ____________________________

Address ____________________________

____________________ Post code ________

I am aware of the nature of these products and agree not to show them to minors.

Signed ____________________ I am over 18.

READERS OFFER (Dept CI ), 34 Upton Lane, Forest Gate, London E7 9LN.

911

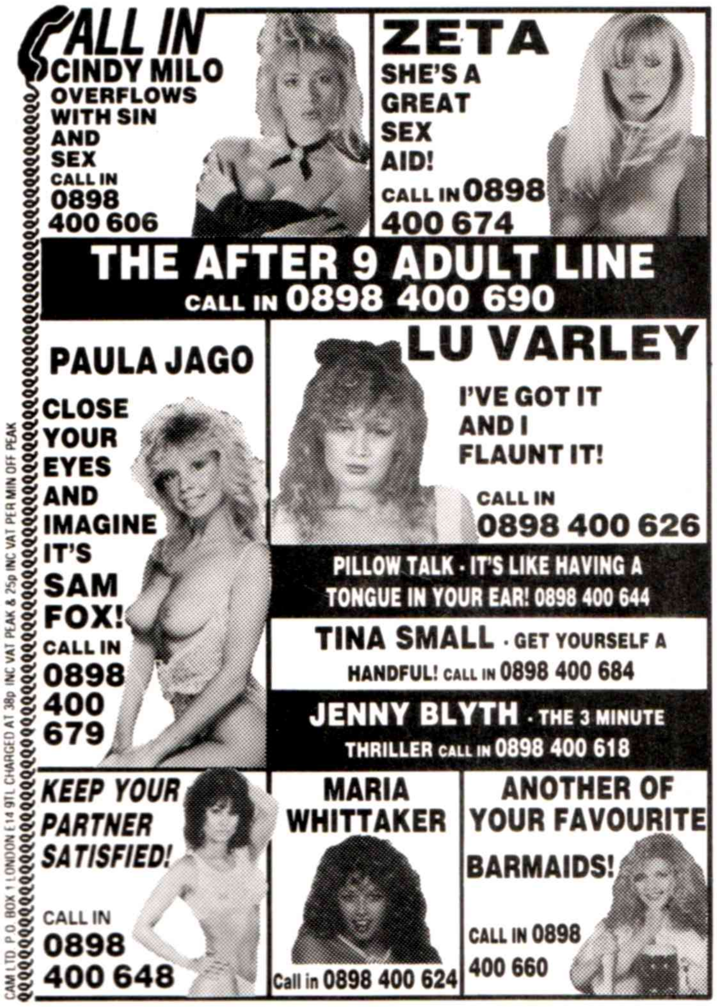
**Magazines only — minimum order £10. Not applicable to other items on this page or to shop purchases.**

TALK TO TANYA

Tanya's fantasy phone service is the only way to live out your rudest fantasies.
Talk to Tanya about anything, and anything goes!
Call today.

**0101-416-868-1640**

(Credit Cards Accepted)
This Is A Live Conversation. Not A Recorded Message



CALL IN

CINDY MILO OVERFLOWS WITH SIN AND SEX CALL IN 0898 400 606

ZETA SHE'S A GREAT SEX AID! CALL IN 0898 400 674

THE AFTER 9 ADULT LINE CALL IN 0898 400 690

PAULA JAGO CLOSE YOUR EYES AND IMAGINE IT'S SAM FOX! CALL IN 0898 400 679

LU VARLEY I'VE GOT IT AND I FLAUNT IT! CALL IN 0898 400 626

PILLOW TALK - IT'S LIKE HAVING A TONGUE IN YOUR EAR! 0898 400 644

TINA SMALL - GET YOURSELF A HANDFUL! CALL IN 0898 400 684

JENNY BLYTH - THE 3 MINUTE THRILLER CALL IN 0898 400 618

KEEP YOUR PARTNER SATISFIED! CALL IN 0898 400 648

MARIA WHITTAKER Call in 0898 400 624

ANOTHER OF YOUR FAVOURITE BARMAIDS! CALL IN 0898 400 660

CAM LTD. P.O. BOX 1 LONDON E14 9TL CHARGED AT 38p INC VAT PEAK & 25p INC VAT PER MIN OFF PEAK

MAKE FRIENDS with datalink

Why is Datalink So Successful .?

WE CARE MORE

...... simply because, WE CARE FOR YOUR HAPPINESS *and* can readily provide ample, compatible LOCAL contacts.

Datalink in fact ensures the *widest* CHOICE for we have THIRTY THOUSAND NEW Members joining us each year. Indeed .... if WE can't help you, we wonder who can!

*John and Lena (Glos).*

*Without your help we would not have found the happiness we now enjoy in the twilight of our years.*

INEXPENSIVE COMPUTER DATING

*Nigel and Karen. (W. Yorkshire).*

WAIA

*Nigel had been working late most nights as a Computer Programmer. I'd nearly given up hope when he answered the phone that week-end ... We met, and thanks to Datalink, were married on April 4th.*

Who joins Datalink?

In simple terms ... everyone! We have Members of all ages and from every walk of life. Professional, manual, students ... yes even titled people. They are discerning people who have chosen a sensible, and mature way to meet others with the same interests, lifestyles and aspirations. And our Service is STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL

FREE COMPUTER TEST C13

**1000s of delighted Members have completed our Questionnaire. Why not fill in this simple version. We will send you FREE and in COMPLETE CONFIDENCE full information about Datalink AND details of just ONE OF THE MANY Datalink Members who we feel you would like to meet.**

Please process the completed questionnaire, send me full information on Datalink, AND details of someone you believe will be compatible. I understand that this is FREE and WITHOUT OBLIGATION.

I am over 17. START HERE

Occupation ____________
Nationality ____________
Your Sex (M/F) ____________
Your Height ____________ Your Age ____________
Age range of person you wish to meet Min ______ Max ______
Surname ____________
First Name ____________
Address ____________

YOUR PERSONALITY:

Shy ☐
Nervous ☐
Affectionate ☐
Romantic ☐
Intellectual ☐
Tolerant ☐
Outgoing ☐
Self-Confident ☐
Fun Loving ☐
Ambitious ☐
Creative ☐
Generous ☐

YOUR INTERESTS AND ACTIVITIES

If you enjoy any of the following please ✓ tick
If you have particular dislikes please indicate with a X cross. Otherwise leave blank

Pop Music ☐
Pub Evenings ☐
Dining Out ☐
Travelling ☐
Theatre/Cinema ☐
Walking/Cycling ☐
Committee Work ☐
Watching TV ☐
Classical Music ☐
Dancing ☐
Collecting Things ☐
Spectator Sport ☐
Poetry/Reading ☐
Gardening ☐
Conversation ☐
Museum visits ☐

For Brochure by return post, phone (0789) 750092. (24-hr Reply Service)
**DATALINK: P.O. BOX 100, STRATFORD-UPON-AVON CV37 6LE**

# Off the shelf

## Lust in the library

It's become so incredibly difficult to get away from my boyfriend at weekends. He works so hard from Monday to Friday, he's either completely exhausted or completely pissed when he comes home at night, and completely incapable of getting it up. So I'm kept in reserve for special occasions like a fine claret or vintage champagne, savoured once or twice a week – and only then if I'm lucky.

Even wearing Jane Russell stockings or the pervy latex nurse's costume is self-defeating. Robert gets so lathered up he comes his lot in five minutes flat, and now he's pushing 40 he doesn't "rise again" like he used to in the good old days. He simply crashes out. He even snores, dammit, which kind of puts the mockers on any thoughts of self-abuse beneath the sheets. I mean, have *you* ever tried having a wank when your partner's lying next to you snoring like a pig?

As I thought he would, Robert went spare when I told him I was spending the weekend with Amanda down in Wiltshire. He'd booked a table at Cecconi's, he said, and one of his chums at the bank had lent him the latest John Holmes video "for our Saturday night".

"But I thought watching John Holmes put you in a sexy mood?" he bleated, pathetically.

"You're an animal," I said, giving his crotch an affectionate squeeze and pecking him on the cheek. "Be a dear and bottle it up till Sunday evening. I promise I won't be late back."

I drove down the M4 with one hand on the wheel, the other in my knickers. I hadn't had Mandy's hand in my cunt since Post Dip days, and I was feeling horny as hell. The sad fact of the matter is, if you need a ladder to scale the heights of orgasm, Robert rarely gets me beyond the second rung. Worse even than that, there's something about the way his cum turns to water if and when I manage to screw a second helping out of him, I find quite revolting. Unless I happen to be really, really drunk, that is. And anyway, I hate doing it when I'm blotto because I do absolutely disgusting things and spend the whole of the following day with my head bowed in shame. No wonder Robert's forever slipping vodka into my champagne . . .

Mandy looked sensational as ever. She wore a white two-piece (no bra), white fishnet stockings and white winklepickers, a bit like a glamorous dental nurse. How very lovely to be a lady patient under the gas and to regain consciousness with Nurse Mandy's expert tongue up your fanny!

No wonder Mandy wanted company for the weekend. She'd just applied for a court order to prevent her ex-husband calling at the house and pestering her, but the locks weren't due to be changed until Monday morning. She felt edgy, she said, so I gave her a reassuring pat on the bottom and suggested she fix us two of her legendary Bloody Marys.

I could tell she was on the verge of cracking, and it was in the kitchen when she eventually burst into tears and threw her arms around me. Poor thing, the pressure of the divorce case had really got to her, and talk of her admission of affairs with other women was surely all around the village by now. For all I know, I was the only true friend she had left in the world. I slipped my hand up her skirt at the back and caressed her bottom.

"You've put on weight, you great fat cow!" I joked feebly, trying to cheer her up.

"I know," she replied. "It's 'cos I drink at home now. The daily half-mile walk to and from the boozer used to keep me in trim. I can't show my face in there any more."

Then she burst into tears again, pulling herself together momentarily, apologizing profusely and saying she should never have dragged me away from Robert, not even for just the weekend. I dabbed her eyes with a Kleenex and said Robert was a wanker and a lousy fuck, and anyhow I needed to get away.

"Is he an even lousier fuck than me?" she asked jokingly, mascara trickling down her cheek.

"Why don't we go to bed?" I suggested, putting the Bloodies on a tray and leading the way upstairs.

Needing no prompting, Mandy stepped out of her knickers, climbed on the bed, and propped herself up on a mound of pillows. Skirt up around her waist and legs spread sluttishly, she watched me undress. I found a pot of Nivea on the mantelpiece and spread it purposefully all over my right hand.

"Suck my tits first," she whispered as I climbed alongside her on the quilt. "Remember how you used to

get my nipples to stand on end? 'Organ stops' you used to call them, you raddled old butch!"

I only had to touch her rosebud teats with the tip of my tongue for the erectile tissue of her areolae to spring to life. Mandy ran her fingers through my hair, and said I was the only lover she'd had who could make her come by sucking her nipples. For a lady as oft-fucked as Mandy, that was some compliment! But why had she never told me before?

I opened the petals of her exquisite cunt with my greasy fingers, waiting for the inevitable: "Do you think we should?"

"Do you think we should?" said Mandy, true to form and giggled girlishly when I replied: "Of course not, you soppy fucking cow!"

She groaned as, propped up on her elbows, she watched my fingers disappear beneath her pubic bush.

"Pump me – fast!" she panted. "I haven't had a proper fuck in weeks!" I responded with a suitably frantic in-out, accompanied by an uninvited, utterly obscene slurping sound.

"Don't worry, keep going, keep going!" she panted, and then, as she started to thrash around and throw her head from side to side: "Oh, you're such a dreadful bloody bitch for ever leaving me, Karen! Don't you realize how fucking great we are together?"

"That I do," I concurred, withdrawing my fingers and eyeing her gaping, glistening, satiated sex with satisfaction. I jumped off the bed, positioned myself in a battered old leather armchair, and draped my legs over the arms with studied lewdness. "But right now it's my turn!"

Poor Mandy. When she and Barry started living apart, he'd returned to the house late one night with a private detective and caught her *in flagrante delicto* with a local schoolmistress. I imagined the nightmare scenario, a pot pourri of flailing limbs and popping flashbulbs and sheets being pulled this way and that. Ghastly! And then her husband found a double dildo under the pillow. Beat *that* for Exhibit A . . .

Although the divorce was now cut and dried, Mandy still seemed to think that for us to sleep together was "pushing it a bit", so I grabbed a spare duvet and headed for the guest bedroom, guaranteed of a good night's sleep by the series of sumptuous orgasms bestowed by my old college friend via a combination of flickering tongue and vibrator. I sat there for almost an hour while she dotingly lapped and prodded, but I still couldn't resist playing with myself before finally dropping off to sleep.

On Saturday morning we by-passed the scandal-struck village and drove over to Trowbridge for provisions, stopping to have a good, bitchy giggle at the boutiques ("See? Didn't I tell you crimplene was on the way back?") and to check out one or two appealingly folksy pubs. Utterly disgusted by the state of the local scrumpy ("like horse piss, but warmer"), we collared two bottles of Wyborova vodka from the offie and headed back to Amanda's place for a genteel afternoon on the patio, reading and drinking Earl Grey tea like a pair of spinsters. Every time Mandy got up to go to the kitchen for this or that, the sunshine rendered her skirt all but transparent. She looked bloody lovely, and I felt myself moisten in my knickers.

"Did I ever tell you about Barry's collection of dirty books?" asked Mandy out of the blue, as though sensing my train of thought. "No? My dear, I've seen plenty of porn in my time, but this stuff, well, quite frankly it's the pits. You'd hate it."

"Try me!" I said. "Is it still here?"

"Library's full of the stuff," said Mandy, a saucy twinkle in her eye. "So you fancy a gander, do you? Of course it goes without saying it's terribly hot in the library. We'd have to undress."

"But of course!" I agreed. "Go on, lead the way."

With Amanda down to her white fishnets and white winkies and me in nothing but my tarty turquoise stockings and ditto, we looked like a proper pair of old sluts!

"I thought you said it was hot in here!" I joked, slipping my hand between Mandy's buttocks as she reached for a leather-backed tome from the top shelf.

"Any excuse to get you down to stockings and suspender belt!" she cracked. "Here, this might appeal to you."

I sat at the library table and started to thumb through the book, while Mandy stood behind me, cupping my breasts and rolling my nipples between her thumbs and forefingers. The "ancient volume" was nothing but a cunning re-bind of a collection of magazines, evocatively entitled *Sex Bizarre*. The general emphasis seemed to be on black gentlemen, all of them grotesquely over-proportioned, in the company of a selection of curiously unhealthy-looking blonde tarts, all of them doing a very bad job of pretending to hate the things being done to them.

"Well? Do you like it?" asked Mandy. "You must do! Look how big your nipples are getting!"

"Take the filthy thing away, you sleazy old bag!" I said. "Frankly, I don't care if they're fifteen inches long: they still go soft when they've unloaded, don't they? Not like your pretty little hand . . ."

Well turned-on by the combination of tacky photos and Mandy's expert caress, I got to my feet, leaned forward over the library table, and gave my bottom a wiggle.

"Could this be a hint, by any chance?" asked Mandy.

"No, it's a cunt!" I joked. "Now be a good girl and hurry up and fuck me, will you? I'm climbing the walls!"

COPY
ORIGINAL

Mandy's always been a shocking clit-teaser. Instead of getting stuck up me straight away, she paused to amuse herself by decorating my arse with a rubber airmail stamp she found in the drawer, making my cheeks wobble as she repeatedly slammed it down.

"You bloody cow!" I shrieked. "That'll never wash off! God, what will I tell Robert?"

"Oh, fuck Robert!" she snapped, her voice toned by bitterness, as she held my bottom open with her thumbs and started tickling my twat. "The quicker you give up that prat, the better. I mean, he couldn't do *this* for you, could he?"

So saying, she slipped her fingertips into my pouting purse, and as she pushed them in she twisted them. Although I was only dampened by my natural lubricant, she slipped her fingers in with remarkable ease, and I started to climax almost immediately. God knows what she was doing to me back there, but whatever it was, it felt marvellous.

"Do you like horsey today?" Mandy panted as she continued her remorseless thrusting.

"*Love* him!" I groaned.

We slept for an hour, maybe two. I was woken by Mandy sitting astride my tummy, kissing my earlobes. Her sex, as ever, was wet.

"When do you have to head back to town?" she asked, her fingers inevitably slipping back between my thighs to seek out my clit.

"Tomorrow teatime," I replied, starting to share her dread of having to return to 'Normaldom'.

"But I suppose the car could break down, couldn't it?" I suggested, naughtily. "And I'm quite sure the local greasemonkeys would take ages to fix it."

"Attagirl!" said Mandy, once again knuckle-deep inside my pussy.

Later that night, well tanked-up on chilled vodka and lager chasers, Mandy persuaded me it might be fun to invite Cherry – the dykey co-respondent in her divorce case – over for Sunday lunch.

Later on, in the bedroom,

**ANY 4 TITLES £11.95**
**ALL 12 TITLES**
**ONLY £20**

# 12

# SEX VIDEO TITLES AT WELL UNDER £2 EACH

## *UNCENSORED IMPORTED SCAN TITLES*

***"You cannot understand what they are saying, but you can sure see what they are doing."***

Not only can you buy these sex video titles at rock bottom prices, but you also get genuine uncensored hard-core titles.

The reason is simple, imported foreign language titles do not, as yet, require certification. Prompting one of our managers to say "You cannot understand what they are saying, but you can sure see what they are doing."

We have stacks of these video titles in stock and as they will have to be certificated fairly soon we are looking to clear our stocks now.

**LOW PRICES**

Because of the low prices and the high cost of packaging and despatch, we ask only that you buy a minimum of 4 titles as the groups listed.

### FV/17 — ALL 4 VIDEO TITLES REDUCED TO £11.95

**THE SECRETARY.** The bi-sexual temp has the office hot and horny as she gets it over the typewriter, is molested in the lift and fornicates with the girls in the broom cupboard.

**THE VISIT.** A young family friend visits and he's randy. She does not object and soon he has her boobs out, then she's naked and they are at it all over the house.

**LADIES AFTERNOON.** Three ladies meet for afternoon coffee and lesbian fun. See the excitement as they get to grips with each others bodies.

**THE INTERVIEW.** A job with this man means more than typing. Each applicant is stripped and splayed in turn. He then sends them to his secretary in the next office for horny two girl action.

### FV/18 — ALL 4 VIDEO TITLES PRICE SLASHED TO £11.95

**PHOTOGRAPH.** John takes lots of hard-core pictures of his wife playing with herself and sends them to a girlie magazine. Instead, of publishing them the Editor rushes round and gives her one.

**LADY IN BLACK.** Dressed in black leather, she watches her friend and husband at it while she plays with a big black dildo.

**THREE GIRLS.** Three girls egg each other on to chat up the window cleaner. One does, but she can't take all he can give her so she calls for her friends to help.

**FRIENDS.** Two friends both have the same girl. Then they both have her sister. One of the friends has the girls' mother in the kitchen. Then the mother's younger sister walks in . . .

### FV/19 — ALL 4 VIDEO TITLES DOWN IN PRICE TO £11.95

**THE PARTY.** John and Alice hold a wife swapping party. However, another wife fancies Alice who is quite happy to oblige. Fortunately there is a spare girl for John.

**HANDS.** Jenny enjoys a sauna and body massage, but today only the handyman, with his rough, coarse hands, is available. Soon Jenny is groaning with pleasure as these rough hands find the sensitive parts.

**HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY.** A lecherous couple set up a training school for nurses. Biology soon turns into a bi-sexual orgy, as everyone fights to join in.

**THE MIRROR.** With two-way mirrors, the madame watches her girls getting it from any manner of male and female customers. At the end of the day she chooses one of the girls for her own kinky lust.

VIDEO OFFERS, 34 Upton Lane, Forest Gate, London E7 9LN.

VIDEO OFFERS, 34 Upton Lane, Forest Gate, London E7 9LN.

CALLERS WELCOME. These videos and many other adult products are available amongst the outlets listed. Mon-Sat 9.30-6pm (Fri 8pm).

**SEX SHOPS — LONDON (Sth)** *14 Bourne Rd, Bexley, *1539 London Rd, Norbury SW16, *19 West Hill, Wandsworth SW18 **ALDERSHOT** *266b High St. **BARNSLEY** *8 New St. **BATH** 28 Victoria Bldgs, Lwr Bristol Rd. **BIRMINGHAM** (Cen) 43 The Bullring *(above Open Air Mkt)* **BLACKBURN** *71 Darwen St. **BLACKPOOL** 311 Church St. **BOURNEMOUTH** 216 Holdenhurst Rd. **BRIGHTON** *11 Surrey St. **BRISTOL** *76 West St. **CAMBRIDGE** 38 Chesterton Rd. **CARLISLE** 6 London Rd. **CHATHAM** *18 High St. **CHELMSFORD** *167 Moulsham St. **CHESTERFIELD** *528 Sheffield Rd. **CHESTER** 5 Boughton **COLCHESTER** *74 Butt Rd. **COVENTRY** 34 Walsgrave Rd. **CROYDON** *109a Church St. **DARLINGTON** *91 Victoria Rd. **DERBY** *61 Osmaston Rd. **EXETER** *133 Fore St. **FOLKESTONE** *105 Dover Rd. **GLOUCESTER** *178a Barton St. **GRIMSBY** *189 Grimsby Rd. **GREAT YARMOUTH** 3 Howard St. North **HEMEL HEMPSTEAD** *193 London Rd. **KETTERING** *25 Market St. **KINGS LYNN** *41 Norfolk St. **KINGSTON** *203 Kingston Rd., New Malden **LEICESTER** 116 Granby St. **LINCOLN** *68 High St. **LIVERPOOL** 63 Moorfields **LUTON** *74 Wellington St. **MACCLESFIELD** *77 Chestergate **MANCHESTER** *54 Oldham St. **MARGATE** *55 Northdown Rd. **MIDDLESBROUGH** 14 Borough Rd. **NEWCASTLE** 56 Westmorland Rd. **NOTTINGHAM** *18 Carrington St., *213 Mansfield Rd. **OLDHAM** *95 Huddersfield Rd. **OXFORD** 54 Cowley Rd. **READING** *108 Southampton St. **ROTHERHAM** *3/5 Rawmarsh, Parkgate **SHEFFIELD** *Unit 5, 68 Division St. **SHREWSBURY** *40 Wyle Cop **SWINDON** 7 Devizes Rd., Old Town **WEST BROMWICH** *19 Bull St., Ringway **WOLVERHAMPTON** 17 Broad St. **YORK** 5 Scarcroft Rd. ●●● **WALES — WREXHAM** 6 Yorke St. ●●● **N. IRELAND — BELFAST** 31 Gresham St. *Licensed by appropriate Local Authority.

**STOCKISTS** These are non-sex shops who stock a range of adult products incidental to their main business: ●●● **LONDON (East)** 34 Upton Lane, Forest Gate E7 **(South)** 318 Lewisham Rd, Lewisham SE13. **BEDFORD** 72 Tavistock St. **BIRMINGHAM** 487 Stratford Rd., Sparkhill **BOLTON** 201 St George's Rd. **BRADFORD** 147 Manningham Lane **BURNLEY** 124c Colne Rd. **BURY** 94 Rochdale Rd **CREWE** 74 Edelston Rd. **DONCASTER** 15 Copley Rd. **HUDDERSFIELD** 70 Bradford Rd., Fartown **HULL** 263 Hessle Rd. **LEEDS** 237 Chapletown Rd. **NORTHAMPTON** 8 Regent Sq. **NORWICH** 39 St Augustine's St. **PETERBOROUGH** 75 Oundle Rd. **PLYMOUTH** 23 Market Ave. **PORTSMOUTH** 62 Castle Rd., Southsea **PRESTON** 442 New Hall Lane **SOUTHAMPTON** 103 St Mary St. **SOUTHEND** 39 Eastern Esplanade **STOKE** 62 Piccadilly, Hanley **WAKEFIELD** 71 Doncaster Rd. **WORCESTER** 18 Lowesmoor ●●● **WALES — CARDIFF** 9 Mill Lane **NEWPORT** 14 Emlyn Square, Kingsway Centre **SWANSEA** 3 Dillwyn St

Please rush me, under plain cover, the videos and system I have ticked. I enclose cash, cheque, P.O. for £______________
If paying by cheque add your address to reverse side.

☐ All 12 titles ☐ FV/17 x 4 titles ☐ FV/18 x 4 titles ☐ FV/19 x 4 titles
☐ VHS ☐ BETA ☐ V2000 (Add £10 to listed price)

Name ________________________________
Address ______________________________
______________________________________
________________________ Post Code __________

I am aware of the nature of these products and agree not to show them to minors. Signed ____________________ I am over 18.

VIDEO OFFERS, (Dept **CI** ), 34 Upton Lane, Forest Gate, London E7 9LN.

her face buried between my thighs, Mandy paused every now and again to tell me the full, sorded details of her "wickedly butch" lesbian lover, who, just like in the dirty stories in men's wank mags, always carried a dildo in her handbag. Always!

It wasn't a spectacle I relished – seeing Mandy on the receiving end of Cherry's pink rubber harness dildo, that is – and I found her penchant for wearing ankle-wellies while ravishing poor Mandy weird, to say the least. And my God, talk about *butch*!

With Compliments

"You into rubber, darling?" she asked me, over an absurdly boozy Sunday lunch.

"Actually, no," I replied, pushing her hand off my knee.

"Shame," said the brassy 40-year-old, resuming the assault on her chicken drumstick. "Nice arse like yours'd look brilliant in rubber. I'd come just stroking it. Anyhow, are you two little darlings going to get undressed, or what?"

The thought of subjecting myself to dildo sex with such a ferocious old harridan was all but putting me off my food, and I jumped at the chance of following Mandy out to the kitchen with some dirty dishes and issuing a "her or me" ultimatum. Mandy was highly amused.

"She says you're a disgusting old bull and you're not to lay a hand on her!" she announced to Cherry through the serving hatch. I was horrified, but Cherry, far from taking umbrage, merely cackled lewdly and helped herself to yet another plate of chicken marengo.

"All right, I know when I'm not bleedin' wanted," she said, trying to imbue me with guilt. "Give us a nice big brandy and I'll be on my way." She pinched my bottom on her way out, so hard it left a bruise.

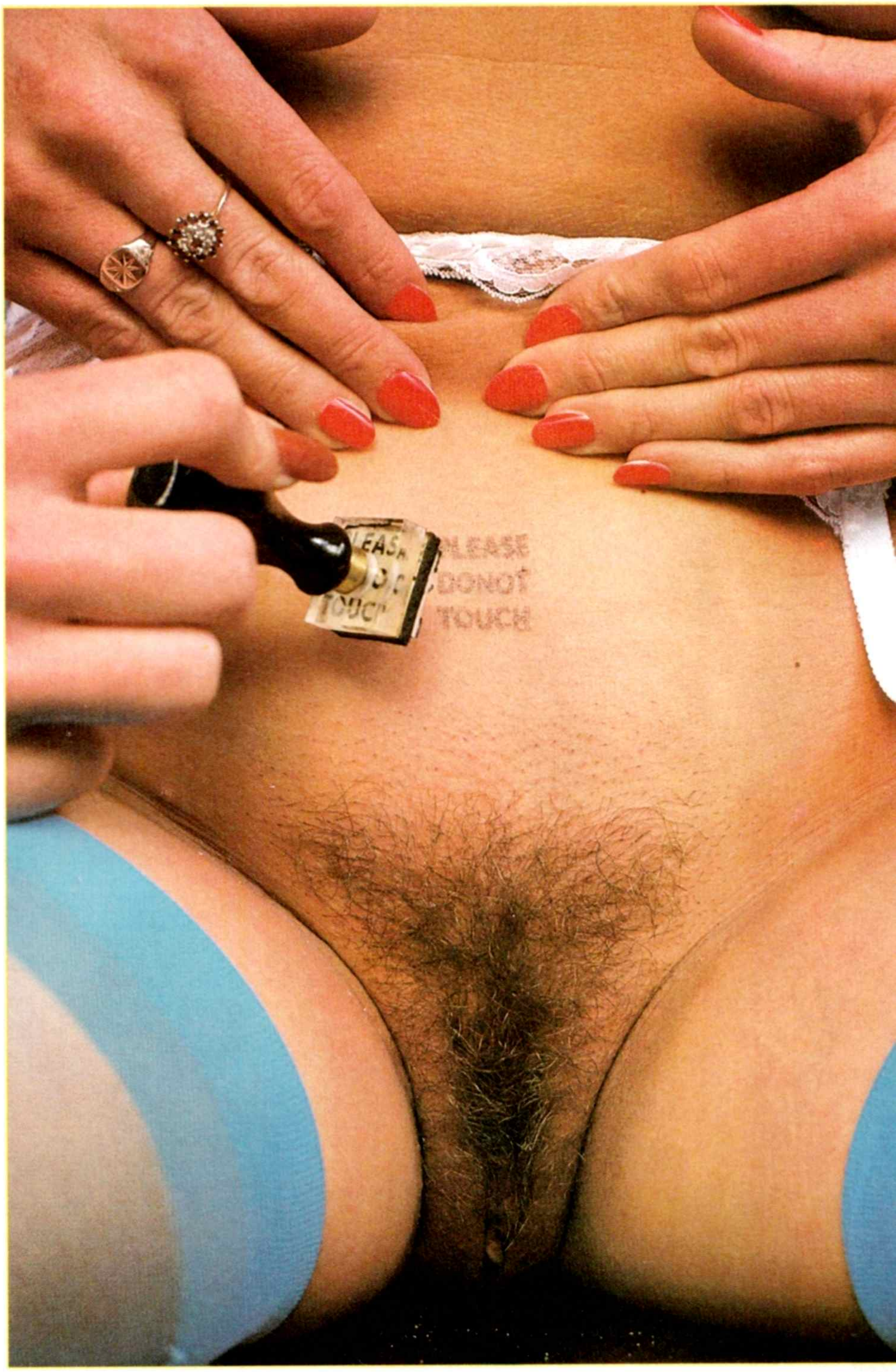
"I'll catch you next time, little virgin," she said, shoving her hand up my skirt quick as a flash, and goosing me before I'd had time to recover from her assault on my rear-end. She and Mandy collapsed in giggles.

"God, Amanda, how *could* you?" I scolded, watching Cherry make her way unsteadily down the garden path. "She's utterly gruesome."

"If you think *she's* grim, you should try a Saturday night pinned to the mattress under Barry's beergut," said Mandy, reminding me of her awful husband.

"Point taken," I replied.

Mandy and I went back to bed for the remainder of the afternoon, but even the pleasure of a wild, utterly uninhibited *soixante-neuf* was marred by the prospect of the drive back to London and a seemingly unavoidable groping session with my fiancé.



Mandy tried her damndest to talk me out of my long-standing relationship with Robert. She was right, we'd make a perfect couple, emotionally and physically, but in terms of coming out of the closet, I'm far from ready.

I was stepping back into my panties when Mandy dropped to her knees in front of me and started showering my pussy with kisses.

"Don't you see?" she wailed. "We're so fucking good together! Just *think* of the things we could get up to!" She was so upset, she didn't even come to the door to say goodbye.

I eventually hit the Cromwell Road at 7pm and made it to Robert's flat in Primrose Hill by 7.45. The telly was on, or rather the VCR. Lo and behold, John Holmes was stuffing the living daylights out of some big-busted blonde with his 14-incher, and Robert was standing by with the iced Lanson and there, under the carriage clock above the hearth, were the rubbers.

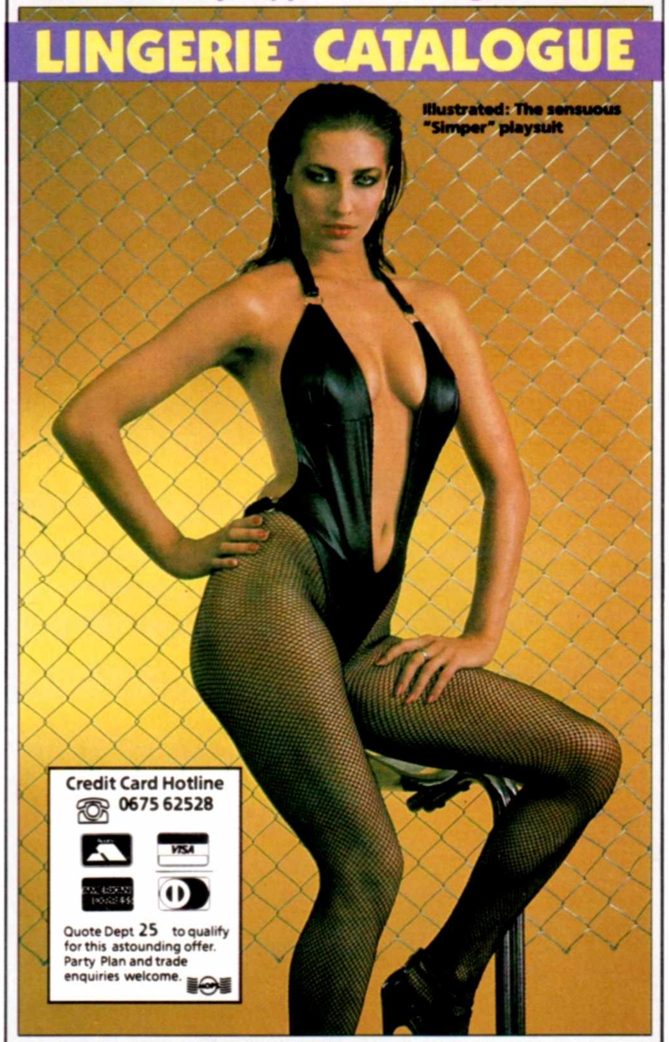
"Come on in, have a drink, get your things off," he said, reeking of aftershave.

"Sounds like the story of your life, darling," I said, trying not to grimace as he fumbled with my blouse buttons. I still think about Amanda, especially late at night. – *Karen, London*

# VOL 53 NO4

# IT'S BRITISH NATIONAL CRUMPET WEEK SPECIAL WRIGGLY-GIGGLY

ISSUE ON SALE APRIL 7th



LADY OF PARIS

beautiful lingerie,
are giving away an open-crotch

**FISHNET BODY-STOCKING**

in the colour of your choice
with every copy of our sizzling, erotic

**LINGERIE CATALOGUE**

Illustrated: The sensuous "Simper" playsuit

**Credit Card Hotline**
☎ 0675 62528

Quote Dept 25 to qualify for this astounding offer. Party Plan and trade enquiries welcome.

Send only £5.00 p+p (refundable) for our incredible, colour catalogue. Over 500 breathtaking shots in 84 pages of the most erotic fashions available anywhere — and demand a FREE open-crotch Fishnet Body-Stocking in the colour of your choice. Choose from black, red, white or blue. Free Body-Stocking with each catalogue — send for as many catalogues as you wish and pass them on to friends.

Send to: Lady of Paris, (Dept 26 ), Roman Way,
Coleshill, Birmingham B46 1RL

Fabulous "Simper" outfit (pictured). A classical, erotic creation in slinky, sexy, black wet-look clinging Cire £16.25 (one size fits all). Catalogue and Free Body Stocking included.

To: Lady of Paris, (Dept 26 ), Roman Way, Coleshill, Birmingham B46 1RL CI

Name________________

Address________________

Postcode________________

Please send me (Qty)______ Lady of Paris Catalogue/s and Free Fishnet Body Stockings in (colour/s)______ (Refs UP001/E010R/E024R)

Please send me (Qty) ______ Simper outfit/s and (Qty)______Free Catalogue/s and Free Fishnet Body-Stocking/s in colour/s) ______(Ref P327)

☐ I enclose CHQ/PO/CASH* (Registered only) to value of £____________

☐ Please debit my credit card a/c (type)____________

Card No.________________

*Delete as appropriate

Expiry Date ____________

# Lay lady lay

## Swinging in the sixties

It was the summer of 1961 and I was just 19. Life was different then and I'd never been very far away from the Yorkshire Dales where I was born. But one night in the local my mate Sid and I got talking about going on holiday together and we decided to take off for a week. We decided to go to Brighton!

Doesn't sound very exotic today when kids are buzzing off all over the world at the drop of a hat. But the idea of going right down to the south coast seemed quite daring and exciting to us. Of course, we'd got girls on the brain and I think we had some notion that down there – where it was always hot and there were palm trees – pretty young lasses would be dropping out of the fronds like ripe dates straight into our willing arms.

It was drizzling when we got there and we never did find any palm trees. We wandered around, lugging our suitcases, and finally got a room in a pub just off the seafront. Middle Street, it was called, and I wonder if the pub's still there. That first night we just stayed in the bar, before turning in, wide-eyed and open-mouthed at the weird characters around. We call them "gays" these days. We called them other things then!

But actually it was "one of them" that sorted us out and put us on the right track. The first couple of days were a bit of a let down. We wandered round the town, drank in every pub we could find but all the available girls seemed snooty with their London accents and didn't want to know us. By the Tuesday I was ready to cut my losses and head for home.

This gay guy in the bar – Alex, his name was – soon sussed we weren't interested in him but used to chat with us a bit. A huge laugh he was, and it became obvious he thought we ought to be having more fun than we were. So he said he'd take us to a club he knew where we might find what we were looking for. Sid and I exchanged glances and shrugged; we'd got nothing to lose.

Alex led us through a lot of narrow little streets, all lined with antique shops and finally we found this club. It was through a narrow doorway and up a flight of stairs. When we went in, the first thing I saw was this woman. I say woman because she was obviously a bit older than me – into her 20s anyway – and she had style. She had thick dark chestnut hair with a wide green ribbon tying it back and a thin white blouse which showed off her breasts – big and full and beautifully shaped. I couldn't take my eyes off her.

Alex was fussing with the manager and we were soon signed in as temporary members for the week. At first I was a bit nervous that the girls here would all be whores, and want money. But there was something about the atmosphere that was relaxed and friendly so I soon stopped worrying.

We soon got talking to the crowd this particular girl was with – Alex knew everyone, it seemed – and I think at first they thought Sid and me were a bit of a joke; two common northerners on the spree! But it was the first nice time we'd had since we'd got to Brighton. The girl I was busy fancying was called Elaine and told me she shared a flat with a couple of girls in one of these big old houses they have down there.

Well, to cut a long story short, that's where we ended up that night. We left before the club closed and I could see Sid was well away talking to a little blonde in the corner. Elaine fixed some more drinks and we settled down on the big settee, and of course my arm was soon resting along its back and I let my fingers start stroking her lovely hair. She turned and smiled. She was so close and in a flash we were kissing – *really* kissing, I mean, not the sort of nervous tight-lipped peck I'd get from the girls back home, but a lips-parted, tongue-flicking, lusciously moist kiss. I got a hard-on straight away.

Up until then I'd more or less regarded myself as experienced, but I soon realized that a few gropes in the wood with nervous young girls does not count as experience. Elaine was a real woman, full fleshed and eager for action. I acted naturally and took her right into my arms, conscious that my rigid cock must have been pressing against her hip, and put my hand on her breast. She sighed and kissed me even more passionately. I didn't need any more encouragement. I started to undo the buttons of her shirt and pulled it open.

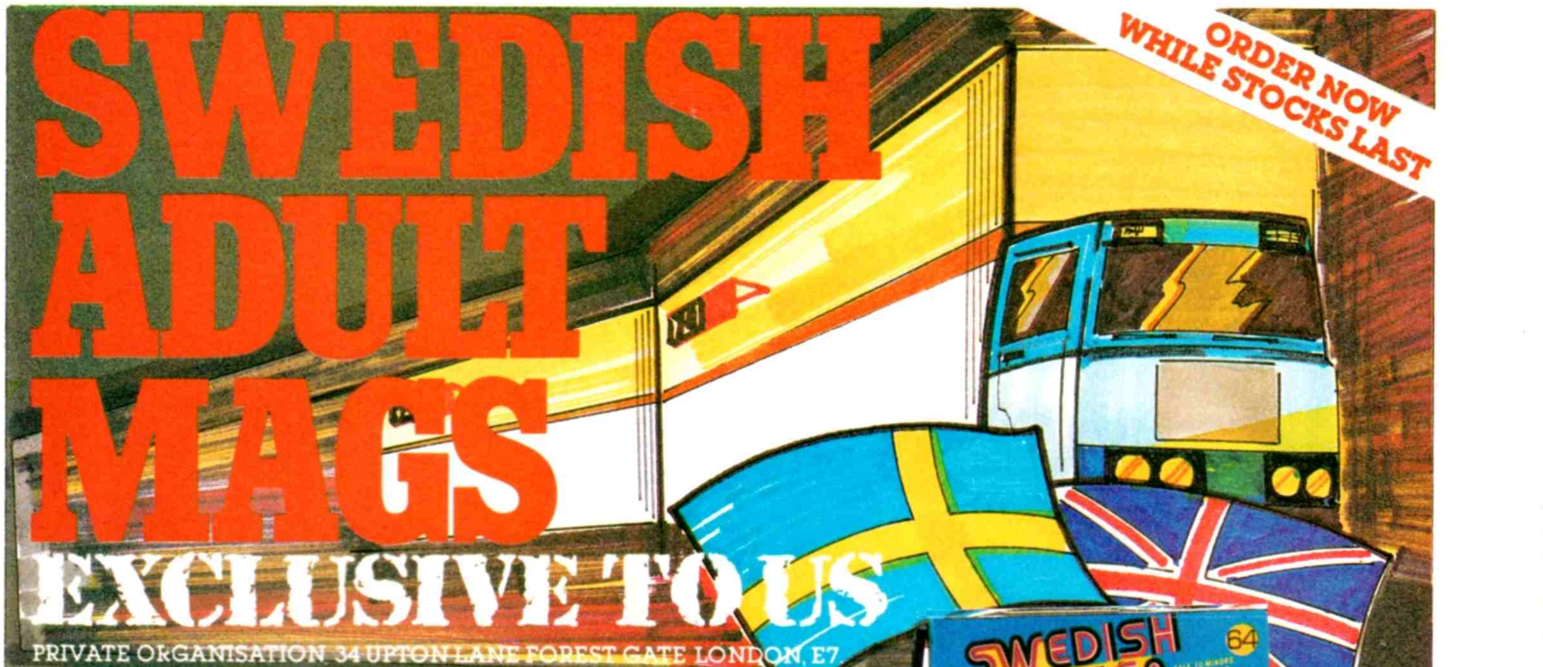
She was wearing a white bra – and by today's standards a very large, all-covering white bra obviously designed to give her tits that prominent upward thrust that hit me when I first went into the club. It was tight, too, and there was a little fold of flesh along the top edges as if her breasts were desperate to escape. I didn't quite know what to do. I bent down and kissed her cleavage and ran my tongue along that little ripple of flesh. Then Elaine sat up, shrugged off her shirt, swivelled round and told me to unhook it. As she bent her shoulders forward to let it slip off I traced my finger down her spine and caressed her back, then slipped my hands round her waist to cup those breasts, now free and waiting. My hands took up gorgeous mounds of flesh. I squeezed and pressed. Her head fell back as I explored more and more and suddenly found her nipples. They were hard under my fingers, rather rubbery and yet firm. I had an urgent desire to get my mouth around them.

Carefully I turned her round and gazed my fill at those magnificent globes spread out in front of me. Her nipples were a dusky pink and I flicked them with my tongue then buried my face in her flesh. She stroked

# SWEDISH ADULT MAGS

## EXCLUSIVE TO US

ORDER NOW WHILE STOCKS LAST



PRIVATE ORGANISATION 34 UPTON LANE FOREST GATE LONDON, E7

**We have just taken delivery of a special consignment of hard-core Swedish Adult magazines. We thought they were so good, so unusual and at such a good price that we bought the lot. Now you can buy them exclusively from us at an equally good price.**

PRIVATE
58
DAS WELTGRÖSSTE GANZFARBIGE SEX-MAGAZIN
PRIVATE
59
DAS WELTGRÖSSTE GANZFARBIGE SEX-MAGAZIN
MORAL:
SELBSTGENUSS-HOCHGENUSS
DOLL, DIE DOLORES
SOLVEIGS SOIREE
MANN OH MANN, MONA!
EMILIAS EROTISCHE ESKAPADEN
PIRATE 8
SCMITZIG, SCHMATZIG, SCHMUTZIG
ADRETTE ANNETTE
MLLE. BAISER:
LUST OHNE LOHN
ISABEL: FAUST IN DER FEIGE

## PRIVATE No 58 & 59

Close-up penis and vagina shots, frantic tongues, rampant tools. Plus adult party, hetro orgy and a lot more besides.

**SR PRICE £10.00 EACH**
**BOTH £15.00**

SWEDISH EROTICA
64
SALE TO MINORS PROHIBITED
FULL COLOUR PORNO CLOSEUPS
TOTAL HARDCORE

## SWEDISH EROTICA No 64

2 girl fanny action, big boobs, group orgy and 'crackgammon'. A big book, big pictures, big girls—All colour.

**SR PRICE £6.00 EACH**
**3 DIFFERENT £15.00**

PRIVATE
PRIVATE
PRIVATE
PRIVATE
PRIVATE

**ALL 5 ISSUES ONLY £10.00**

## SWEDISH ALL-COLOUR PRIVATE

No 1—Big boy entry
No 2—Wedding party
No 4—Costume orgy
No 6—Lesbian fanny special
No 9—Close-up action of most acts

**SR PRICE £3 EACH**
**ALL 5 ISSUES ONLY £10.00**

BLUE CLIMAX
No 7

## BLUE CLIMAX

### No 7

Packed throughout—all in close-up colour.
This issue contains:-

**OFFICE ANTICS 2F**
**● BLUE MOVIES 1F-2M ●**
**NYMPHO NURSES 2F-2M ●**
**FIREMANS ORGY 1F-4M ●**
**FARMYARD ACTION 1F-1M**
**● BIKE GIRLS 3F-1M ●**
**FREAK CLUB 1F- 1M-1? ●**
**FINGER LICKERS 2F.**

**SR PRICE £3.95 OUR PRICE 3 DIFF £7.95**

**FREE—SEDUCTION KIT**
Spend £3 or more at any outlet listed below and collect your free kit.

**CALLERS WELCOME** At the outlets listed Mon-Sat 9.30-6pm (Fri 8pm)

**SEX SHOPS—LONDON (Sth)** *14 Bourne Rd, Bexley *1539 London Rd, Norbury SW16 **ALDERSHOT** *266b High St. **BARNSLEY** *8 New St. **BATH** 28 Victoria Bldgs, Lwr Bristol Rd. **BIRMINGHAM** (Cen) *43 The Bullring **BLACKBURN** *71 Darwen St. **BLACKPOOL** 311 Church St. **BOURNEMOUTH** 216 Holdenhurst Rd. **BRIGHTON** *11 Surrey St. **BRISTOL** *76 West St. **BURNLEY** 124c Colne Rd. **BURY** *94 Rochdale Rd. **CAMBRIDGE** 38 Chesterton Rd. **CARLISLE** 6 London Rd. **CHATHAM** *18 High St. **CHELMSFORD** *167 Moulsham St. **CHESTERFIELD** *528 Sheffield Rd. **CHESTER** 5 Boughton **COLCHESTER** *74 Butt Rd. **COVENTRY** 34 Walsgrave Rd. **CREWE** 74 Edelston Rd. **CROYDON** *109a Church St. **DARLINGTON** *91 Victoria Rd. **DERBY** *61 Osmaston Rd. **FOLKESTONE** *105 Dover Rd. **GLOUCESTER** *178a Barton St. **GRIMSBY** *189 Grimsby Rd. **GREAT YARMOUTH** 3 Howard St. North **HEMEL HEMPSTEAD** *193 London Rd. **EXETER** *133 Fore St. **KETTERING** *25 Market St. **KINGS LYNN** 41 Norfolk St. **KINGSTON** *203 Kingston Rd., New Malden **LEICESTER** 116 Granby St. **LINCOLN** *68 High St. **LIVERPOOL** 63 Moorfields **LUTON** *74 Wellington St. **MACCLESFIELD** *77 Chestergate **MANCHESTER** *54 Oldham St. **MARGATE** *55 Northdown Rd. **MIDDLESBROUGH** 14 Borough Rd. **NEWCASTLE** 56 Westmoreland Rd. **NORWICH** *39 St Augustine's St. **NOTTINGHAM** *18 Carrington St./213 Mansfield Rd. **OXFORD** 54 Cowley Rd. **PLYMOUTH** 23 Market Ave. **PORTSMOUTH** 62 Castle Rd., Southsea **ROTHERHAM** *3/5 Rawmarsh, Parkgate **SHEFFIELD** *Unit 5, 68 Division St. **SHREWSBURY** *40 Wyle Cop **SWINDON** 7 Devizes Rd., Old Town **WAKEFIELD** 71 Doncaster Rd. **WEST BROMWICH** *19 Bull St., Ringway **WOLVERHAMPTON** 17 Broad St. **YORK** 5 Scarcroft Rd. ●●● **WALES—WREXHAM** 6 Yorke St. ●●● **N. IRELAND—BELFAST** 31 Gresham St.

*Licensed by appropriate Local Authority.

**STOCKISTS** These are non-sex shops who stock a range of adult products incidental to their main business: ●●● **LONDON (East)** 34 Upton Lane, Forest Gate E7 **(South)** 318 Lewisham Rd, Lewisham SE13. 19 West Hill, Wandsworth SW18 **(North)** 287 Pentonville Rd. N1 **BEDFORD** 72 Tavistock St. **BIRMINGHAM** 487 Stratford Rd., Sparkhill **BOLTON** 201 St George's Rd. **BRADFORD** 147 Manningham Lane **DONCASTER** 15 Copley Rd. **HULL** 263 Hessle Rd. **LEEDS** 237 Chapletown **NORTHAMPTON** 8 Regent Sq. **OLDHAM** 95 Huddersfield Rd. **PETERBOROUGH** 75 Oundle Rd. **PRESTON** 442 New Hall Lane **READING** 108 Southampton St. **SOUTHAMPTON** 103 St Mary St. **SOUTHEND** 39 Eastern Esplanade **STOKE** 62 Piccadilly, Hanley **WORCESTER** 18 Lowesmoor ●●● **WALES—CARDIFF** 9 Mill Lane **NEWPORT** Unit 14, Sovereign Arc., Kingsway Centre **SWANSEA** 3 Dillwyn St

Please rush me the following under plain cover.
I enclose cash/cheque/P.O. for £ ☑ If paying by cheque add your address to reverse.
**PRIVATE £10 each** ☐ **No 58** ☐ **No 59** ☐ **Both £15**
**SWEDISH EROTICA £6 each** ☐ **No 64**
☐ **3 different £15**
**COLOUR PRIVATE £3 each** ☐ **No 1** ☐ **No 2** ☐ **No 4**
☐ **No 6** ☐ **No 9** ☐ **All five £10**
**BLUE CLIMAX £3.95 each** ☐ **No 7** ☐ **3 diff £7.95**
I am aware of the nature of these books and agree not to show them to minors. I am over 18
Signed
NAME
ADDRESS

PRIVATE ORGANISATION (Dept CI)
34 Upton Lane, Forest Gate, London E7

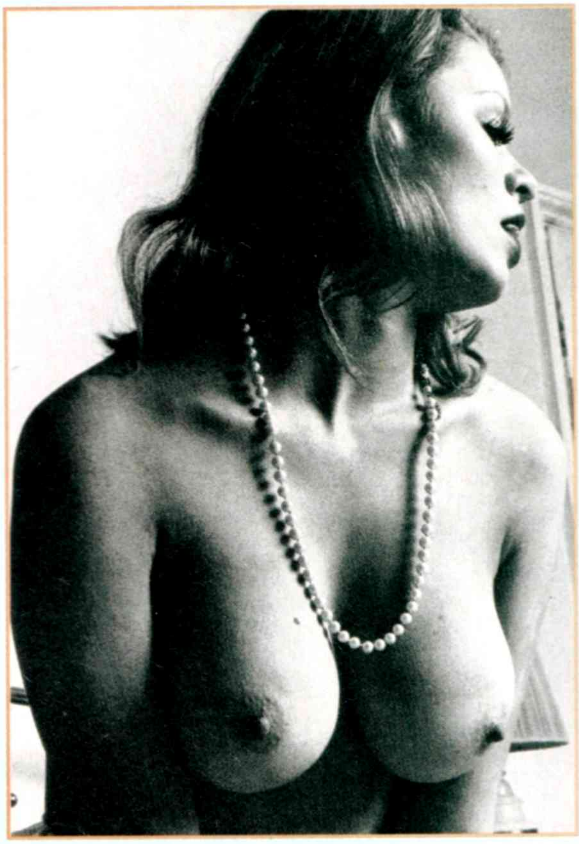
**TRADE ENQUIRIES WELCOME contact Ron Yeates 01-555 1552 or call at your local Adult Shop**

Tobyward Ltd.

my hair and pulled me to her.

We stayed like this for some minutes, me licking and slobbering over her tits with my hands straying to hold her hips and thighs. Then she put her hands on my shoulders and pushed me back until I was half lying on the settee. Elaine smiled and knelt up beside me. I was captivated by the way her breasts swung and moved as she rose above me.

I was also aware that my erect cock was clearly visible, sticking out in my trousers as I lay there with my legs wide apart. I felt a bit embarrassed until Elaine reached down and put her hand over it. I felt it jerking under her touch and for a horrible second I thought I'd come, but I think her tits took my mind off it and the next thing I knew she was undoing my trousers. She was good at it and she pulled them down to my thighs, then pushed my shirt up and took the elastic waistband of my underpants. We all wore Y-fronts in those days; thought they were very sexy, too! Slowly she started to pull them down and I could feel my cock bending backwards. Then she quickly eased the elastic over my cock and it sprang to attention, only inches from her face.



Her hands enclosed my balls and her tongue licked at the end of my cock, then travelled down the shaft and back. She was teasing and tantalizing me very expertly. Then her lips closed round the tip of my cock and I could feel them starting to suck at it; then it all seemed to slide inside her mouth, caressing it with warmth and wetness. I was in seventh heaven. Do you know – that was my first ever blow job! And even though I've had my share since then, it was still the best.

I was just about to reach the point of no return when the door opened and in walked a girl – by herself, thank God. If she'd had a man with her I don't know what I'd have done – it was embarrassing enough, anyway!

But it didn't seem to bother Elaine. She just popped my cock out of her mouth – leaving it fully exposed for the new girl to have a good look at – and introduced us. This was one of her flatmates, Sally, and she seemed as cool as Elaine. I pulled my trousers up again but Elaine didn't bother to put her top back on and while we were all having another drink I still couldn't take my eyes off her tits and the way they moved as she bent or stretched or reached over for a cigarette.

I spent the night there, of course, romping in Elaine's bed. It was a fabulous feeling being quite naked in bed with a naked girl – I felt really strong and powerful when I was lying on top of her and I forced her thighs apart with my own, and my cock started stroking up against her hairy cunt. I just raised my hips a bit and lunged down. It went straight in, sliding right up with no problems.

By my later standards it was a pretty straight fuck – me on top, her grunting and grinding underneath, me not bothering to give her any oral or much else. A bit selfish – but all I can say is that I was young and it was my first time – and Elaine seemed to be enjoying herself. I don't even know whether she came or not – this was before women's lib, you know, and they never used to make such a big parade of it then.

When I woke up the next day, the sun was blasting through the window and I was alone. It was nearly ten and I realized that Elaine wasn't on holiday like me so she'd probably gone to work.

I was just sitting up, having a yawn and a scratch when the bedroom door opened and Sally walked in with a mug of tea. I hadn't really noticed her much the previous night – she was a slender girl with a pale face and straight blonde hair. I didn't think a great deal of her until she bent over to put the tea on the bedside table. Her dressing gown was loose (deliberately so, of course) and I was given a close-up of one exquisitely shaped, small pert tit with a tiny pink nipple just waiting to be teased into action. And I wanted to be doing the teasing more than anything.

Her smile was by no means ambiguous. I stretched out a hand and pulled the dressing gown aside and fingered her nipple. She sank on to the bed beside me and by the time I got around to the tea it was stone cold . . . Not that I was bothered.

I got back to the pub in time for a lunchtime drink with Sid – who had also had a memorable time. It was Wednesday, the sun was shining, we'd both got laid. Maybe I'll tell you about the rest of the holiday some other time. That would make interesting reading as well, I can tell you. – *Phil, S. Yorks*

# Full Length Adult Movies on Video

**Unbelievable But True**

## Prices Slashed

With vast stocks of these hard-core imported videos, we can afford to sell them to you at the lowest ever cost.

## New Titles

We now have 12 different video titles to clear – all are fully uncensored and uncut with lots of close-up detail shots. In view of the high packaging and delivery costs and the very low cost of each title we are forced to set a minimum charge of just £19.98. For this you will receive 3 full length features on video.

JUST £6·66 EACH

**First Time Imports**

These are fully uncensored foreign videos.

## Adult Collection A

3 films on video just **£19.98**

**Private Video Show**

A series of hot-shot action sequences in vivid close-up detail-stronger than most videos with hetero, group, Les and single girls.

**Helga Video Show**

Helga stars in this hard scan movie with a host of stunning females and randy fellas. Roving camera shots of orgy sequences makes this a great video.

**Climax Video Show No 1**

Featured in action in this very good video are most of the 'big' names in the world of sex - includes group action and vibro sex.

## Adult Collection B

3 films on video just **£19.98**

**College Girls**

It's a wow! Real college ravers who're willing to perform every sex act you can imagine, in front of the cameras. No inhibitions here, they get straight down to action.

**Climax Video Show No 3**

About a 'big' fella who likes to get his money's worth. It's packed with fascinating horny action as he tries girl after girl to satisfy his lust.

**Flat Sharing Shaggers**

Beautiful girls share a flat. As well as lonely nights of lesbian passion they spend their time hunting men for all to share. Not many of the men survive all these girls

## Adult Collection C

3 films on video just **£19.98**

**Scandinavian Orgy**

Foreign beauties show off their assets for the camera. The most daring girls perform, with selected studs and with each other in a grand orgy.

**Black Magic Ravers**

Beautiful ravers who can liven up any male in 30 seconds flat. Soon everyone's joining in and given the chance so would you.

**Video Show**

She walks in a friend's flat, straight into a sex orgy. She watches for a while and then slowly but surely joins in.

## Adult Collection D

3 films on video only **£19.98**

**VIDEO COLLECTIONS**
**34 Upton Lane, Forest Gate, London E7**

**Mixed Action Special**

Lots of sex action - different subjects, different people. Duo, orgy, costume, lesbianism and outdoor sex. It all adds up to an exciting video.

**Erotic Dreams**

Girl after girl act out their most erotic dreams in front of the camera. One of the most exciting and horniest films that we have ever produced.

**Images of Erotica**

A seventeen year old blonde beauty becomes the image of erotica to three older men - who succeed in their ambitions.

CALLERS WELCOME Mon-Sat 9.30-6pm (Fri 8pm) Product availability may vary outlet to outlet. All products though may be ordered mail order

**SEX SHOPS — LONDON (Sth)** *14 Bourne Rd, Bexley *1539 London Rd, Norbury SW16 **ALDERSHOT** *266b High St. **BARNSLEY** *8 New St. **BATH** 28 Victoria Bldgs, Lwr Bristol Rd. **BIRMINGHAM** (Cen) *43 The Bullring **BLACKBURN** *71 Darwen St. **BLACKPOOL** 311 Church St. **BOURNEMOUTH** 216 Holdenhurst Rd. **BRIGHTON** *11 Surrey St. **BRISTOL** *76 West St. **BURY** *94 Rochdale Rd. **CAMBRIDGE** 38 Chesterton Rd. **CARLISLE** 6 London Rd. **CHATHAM** *18 High St. **CHELMSFORD** *167 Moulsham St. **CHESTERFIELD** *528 Sheffield Rd. **CHESTER** 5 Boughton **COLCHESTER** *74 Butt Rd. **COVENTRY** 34 Walsgrave Rd. **CROYDON** *109a Church St. **DARLINGTON** *91 Victoria Rd. **DERBY** *61 Osmaston Rd. **EXETER** *133 Fore St. **FOLKESTONE** *105 Dover Rd. **GLOUCESTER** *178a Barton St. **GRIMSBY** *189 Grimsby Rd. **GREAT YARMOUTH** 3 Howard St. North **HEMEL HEMPSTEAD** *193 London Rd. **KETTERING** *25 Market St. **KINGS LYNN** 41 Norfolk St. **KINGSTON** *203 Kingston Rd., New Malden **LEICESTER** 116 Granby St. **LINCOLN** *68 High St. **LIVERPOOL** 63 Moorfields **LUTON** *74 Wellington St. **MACCLESFIELD** *77 Chestergate **MANCHESTER** *54 Oldham St. **MARGATE** *55 Northdown Rd. **MIDDLESBROUGH** 14 Borough Rd. **NEWCASTLE** 56 Westmoreland Rd. **NORWICH** *39 St Augustine's St. **NOTTINGHAM** *18 Carrington St./213 Mansfield Rd. **OLDHAM** *95 Huddersfield Rd. **OXFORD** 54 Cowley Rd. **PLYMOUTH** 23 Market Ave. **PORTSMOUTH** 62 Castle Rd., Southsea **ROTHERHAM** *3/5 Rawmarsh, Parkgate **SHEFFIELD** *Unit 5, 68 Division St. **SHREWSBURY** *40 Wyle Cop **SWINDON** 7 Devizes Rd., Old Town **WAKEFIELD** 71 Doncaster Rd. **WEST BROMWICH** *19 Bull St., Ringway **WOLVERHAMPTON** 17 Broad St. **YORK** 5 Scarcroft Rd. ●●● **WALES — WREXHAM** 6 Yorke St. ●●● **N. IRELAND — BELFAST** 31 Gresham St. *Licensed by appropriate Local Authority.

**STOCKISTS** These are non-sex shops who stock a range of adult products incidental to their main business: ●●● **LONDON (East)** 34 Upton Lane, Forest Gate E7 **(South)** 318 Lewisham Rd, Lewisham SE13. 19 West Hill, Wandsworth SW18 **(North)** 287 Pentonville Rd. N1 **BEDFORD** 72 Tavistock St. **BIRMINGHAM** 487 Stratford Rd., Sparkhill **BOLTON** 201 St George's Rd. **BRADFORD** 147 Manningham Lane **BURNLEY** 124c Colne Rd. **CREWE** 74 Edelston Rd. **DONCASTER** 15 Copley Rd. **HUDDERSFIELD** 70 Bradford Rd., Fartown **HULL** 263 Hessle Rd. **LEEDS** 237 Chapletown **NORTHAMPTON** 8 Regent Sq. **PETERBOROUGH** 75 Oundle Rd. **PRESTON** 442 New Hall Lane **READING** 108 Southampton St. **SOUTHAMPTON** 103 St Mary St. **SOUTHEND** 39 Eastern Esplanade **STOKE** 62 Piccadilly, Hanley **WORCESTER** 18 Lowesmoor ●●● **WALES — CARDIFF** 9 Mill Lane **NEWPORT** Unit 14, Sovereign Arc., Kingsway Centre **SWANSEA** 3 Dillwyn St

☐ **Collection A £19.98** ☐ **Collection B £19.98** ☐ **Collection C £19.98**

☐ **Collection D £19.98**

☐ **Any 2 collections £38.99** ☐ **A** ☐ **B** ☐ **C** ☐ **D Tick relevant boxes**

☐ **All 4 collections £70.00**

☐ **VHS** ☐ **BETA** ☐ **V 2000 Add £10 per video collection**

Please rush to me under plain cover the above videos (tick as applicable). I enclose Cash/Cheque/P.O. £__________ If paying by cheque add your name and address to reverse side. Please allow 14 days for delivery.

Name ______________________________

Address ______________________________

______________________________

I am aware of the contents of these videos and agree not to show them to minors.

I am over 18 Signed ______________________________

VIDEO COLLECTIONS
Dept CI 34 Upton Lane, Forest Gate, London E7 9LN

FUN ON THE PHONE WITH 'SARAH' 0898 400 693

CALL IN LINDA LUSARDI
No. 1 and loved by everyone!
CALL IN 0898 400 646

DEBEE ASHBY
TALKS ABOUT THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS!
CALL IN 0898 400 619

MARIA WHITTAKER
SECRETS OF MY SUCCESS
CALL IN 0898 400 624

SYLVIA KRISTEL FROM THE EMMANUEL SERIES CALL IN 0898 400 601

DRESS FOR SEX-CESS
CALL IN 0898 400 602

FIONA WRIGHT
TALKS ABOUT DIVORCE AND IT'S CONSEQUENCES
CALL IN 0898 400 636

DAZZLING ZETA
EUROPE'S No. 1 PIN-UP
CALL IN 0898 400 674

CINDY MILO – STORIES FROM THE CASTING COUCH
CALL IN 0898 400 606

LU VARLEY – WHY TOPLESS IS FUN
CALL IN 0898 400 626
NEW

THE NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY GLAMOUR SHOW
CALL IN 0898 400 612

THE AFTER 9 ADULT LINE
CALL IN 0898 400 690

PILLOW TALK FANTASIES
CALL IN 0898 400 644

SUZY HAYMAN'S FORUM PROBLEM LINE
CALL IN 0898 400 616

OUR WINTER STOCKINGS SPECIAL
CALL US ON 0898 400 650

NEW! Britain's Top Models CALL IN 0898 400 661
NEW! Parisienne Line CALL IN 0898 400 662
NEW! Soho Line CALL IN 0898 400 663

MISS LINGERIE 1987
CALL IN 0898 600 404

LINZI DREW
MORE AND MORE FROM THIS OUTRAGEOUS COLUMNIST
CALL IN 0898 400 647

SUE SIMMONDS
HOW TO KEEP YOUR PARTNER WARM THIS WINTER
CALL IN 0898 400 648

HOW TO KEEP YOUR PARTNER SEXUALLY SATISFIED
CALL IN 0898 400 629

CONDOM LINE
CAN YOU STAND UP TO THE CHALLENGE
CALL IN 0898 400 614

New on the model scene Naughty NATALIE BANUS CALL IN 0898 400 640

STOP PRESS! NATIONAL UPDATE LINE CALL IN 0898 400 613
NEW SERVICES LINE CALL IN 0898 400 600

CALL TRACIE

I'm young and very beautiful.
Phone me for a *very* confidential conversation!
Anytime you like.

0101-213-613-1252

(Credit Cards Accepted)

This Is A Live Conversation. Not A Recorded Message

WE AIM TO PLEASE SUPERIA SUPER SAVERS

**240 PULSATOR**
The perfect male companion for exhilarating stimulation. With built-in vibrator, it is made in top-quality latex to completely encase the penis. The additional air-grip pump gives a unique pulsating action **£16.50**

**NON DOCTOR 191**
**De Luxe version with 4 heads and 3 sleeves**
Universally the most popular vibrator with MULTISPEED control enabling both the speed and intensity of the vibrations to be adjusted to suit the mood. It comes with 4 interchangeable heads and 3 sleeves for maximum versatility. The complete kit, including batteries, is only **£7.00**

FOUR NEW TORMENTORS

104
117
108
106

**De Luxe Mini Mystique 104**
6 inches long, with luxurious deep 'gold' head and simulated leather base. Sensuously torpedo shaped. Very handsome yet discreet. Variable control. **£4.75**

**King Slim Stim 117**
A very slim 9 inch torpedo shaped vibrator producing very powerful vibrations from its triple battery power unit. Fitted with a multi-speed switch. **£4.75**

**Firefly 108**
Put a little light into your sex life with this 'glowing head' light-up vibrator. The whole head lights up and gently warms while the multi-speed switch controls the intensity of vibrations. **£7.60**

**Torpedo**
Much more than just a vibrator! Firstly it is almost 10" long from the torpedo shaped tip to the multi-speed control at the base. Beneath the tip is a band of fine ribs preceding deep ripples that run almost the rest of its length. All this, together with a high degree of flexibility and firmness, to take you into new realms of ecstasy. **£8.75**

**FLEXI VIBRO RING 711**

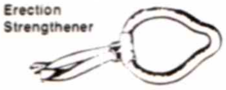
Soft and vibrantly thrilling! Covered with soft sensual nipples, it fits snugly around the base of the penis and transmits its variable vibrations to the penis shaft and during love making to the vaginal lips and clitoris. **£5.95**

**LEWDO 506**
The board game that's guaranteed to release one's inhibitions. Sure to lead to a really swinging party. Strictly for the broad-minded. For two or more players. **£6.00**

737
738
739
740
742
741
743

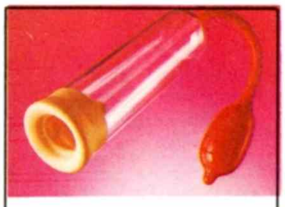
**CLITORAL STIMULATORS 737-743**
Seven special clitoral/vaginal stimulators specially designed to increase female arousal during intercourse by the gentle brushing of the clitoris and vaginal lips, while helping to prolong the male's erection. **£1.95** each
**(751)** Selection of 3 **£5.00**
**(753)** All 7 **£9.50**

**MENFIT 772**
**Erection Strengthener**



Possibly the best device yet produced for maintaining a firm erection. Pressure and size of ring can be adjusted to suit every individual requirement **£3.50**

**FINGER & THUMB 152**
Double action excitement! The Finger gyrates and gently vibrates. The thumb has its own powerful vibration which can hit the right spot. Both actions can be enjoyed together or independently. There is a multi-speed control built into the separate power unit. It's top of the vibes! **£8.50**



**PENIS DEVELOPER 212**
Asserted by leading sexologist Dr Robert Chartham to be the only tested mechanical appliance that proved successful for enlargement to the male organ. Do not be deterred by our very low price - this developer is the latest model, with variable-size cuff to ensure a perfect fit and comes complete with full instructions and lubricant. **FREE** copy of Everything You Always Wanted to Know About Penis Enlargement included. **£9.50**

**PENIS STRETCH 233**
Amazingly effective, particularly when used with the Penis Developer. No matter what size your penis is PENIS STRETCH can make it measurably longer **£3.25**

**THE PENIS 576**
The complete and authoritative book by Dick Richards, M.D., that covers in explicit detail every topic of the penis. **£4.95**

Enter code in box
☐
☐
☐
☐
☐
☐

I am over 18. Please rush me the items(s) listed, post free, under plain cover. I enclose P.O./cheque for £............ *

NAME Mr/Mrs/Miss/Ms ..............................................

ADDRESS ..............................................

..............................................

..............................................

.............................. Post Code ..............................

Foreign orders welcome - please add 20% for Overseas postage. Overseas *personal* cheques not accepted.
*Giro 3164853.

**FREE CATALOGUE of sex aids and contraceptives with all orders** (or send stamp). Reg. in England 1675538

SUPERIA SUPPLIES LTD., (CI) P.O. Box 424, Hove, East Sussex, BN3 1EU

SUPERIA SUPPLIES (CI) LTD. P.O. Box 424, HOVE, East Sussex BN3 1EU

**HOT SEX VIDEOS!!**

TELEPHONE
01-871 2181
24 Hrs. – Inc. Saturdays & Sundays

JUST LISTEN TO THE TAPE RECORDING

**FREE!**

OUR ½ HOUR XXX VIDEO PREVIEW TAPE

NO NONSENSE
If you don't want to buy any of the sex videos offered on the preview film you can just keep it to use as a blank and forget it!

*TO ORDER JUST TELEPHONE*
(24 hours)
(open weekends) **0373-830 563**

**THE THIRTY NINE STRIPS**

SPECIAL production of our best 39 girls displaying all after a tantalising strip. 2 hour video VHS/BETA £15.
*From:* TABU VIDEO, P.O. Box 242, London SW15 2RJ.

**39 ACTS!**

**AMSTERDAM!**

Make sure you get the best in adult movies. Buy direct from us. U.K. cheques and postal orders accepted. (Films sent in U.K.) (Posted from within the U.K.)
*ONE HOUR SPECIAL £9.95 (inc. p&p)*
Order from:– Techno Video, P.O. Box 70385
1007 KJ, Amsterdam, Holland. *(22p stamp)*

**SPECIAL TASTES SEX VIDEOS**

**BUY AND EXCHANGE**

Just choose any two XXX one hour videos from the list below.
Then you can exchange them for
**ONLY £1.50 PER FILM!**
**ANY 2 FOR £25**

CODING FOR FILMS ON OFFER
A ONE HOUR OF C.P.
B ONE HOUR XXX? XXX? XXX? XXX? XXX?
C ONE HOUR OF ALL MALE
D ONE HOUR XXX? XXX? XXX? XXX? XXX?
E ONE HOUR OF HUGE BOOBS
F ONE HOUR OF MALE DOMINATION
G ONE HOUR OF ALL MALE GROUP
H ONE HOUR XXX? XXX? XXX? XXX? XXX?
I ONE HOUR NAVY BLUE KNICKER GIRLS
J ONE HOUR LESBIAN
K ONE HOUR ORIENTAL
L ONE HOUR OF MIXED COUPLES
M ONE HOUR OF BIZARRE
N ONE HOUR OF FEMALE DOMINATION

Eros Video. 9 11 Kensington High Street.
London W8 5NP

*SEND ME TWO FILMS NOS. _____ & _____*
*I ENCLOSE £25.00.* *VHS/BETA*
*Name* ____________________
*Address* ____________________

24 hour C.O.D. delivery service. Just ring 037 383 0822 to order by telephone.

**SPANKING GOOD!**
'In and out of uniform'
VHS/BETA VIDEO **£13.00** (inc. p&p)
*Order from:*
*VIDEO PLUS, 434 Corn Exchange Bldg., Hanging Ditch, Manchester M4 3EY.*

**BUY 'N EXCHANGE**
First buy our uncensored special 'starter' film for **only £13.00** (inc.p&p)
Then exchange a for £3.00 time.
*Order from:* XXX Video,
2 Streatham High Rd.,
Streatham, LONDON SW16.

**THREE HOURS OF ASSORTED USA AND SCANDINAVIAN XXX VIDEOS. £20.00.**
From VIDEO IMPORTS, P.O. BOX 242,
LONDON SW15 2RJ

**SUSPENDERS & STOCKING TOPS**
Naughty clips of housewives and girlfriends etc. Training as model and striptease artists
VHS/Beta – ONLY £15.00
Video View, 12 Thornton Road,
Leytonstone, London E11

**CALL ME NOW!**

**01-871 4333 (24 HOURS)**
**Including Saturdays and Sundays**

**I WILL TELL YOU ABOUT MY VIDEO AND PHOTOS**

**ALL MALES VIDEO**
Couples and groups in the home made one hour 'BIG BOY SPECIAL'
£8.50 from
Hoss, PO Box 242, London SW15 2RJ

My explicit home made video, all positions, all comers. 45 mins £8.
(Films also made to order) VHS/BETA
Connie Lingus, Confidential Mail Services, P.O. Box 242, London SW15 2RJ.

**ADULT RUBBISH VIDEOS**

Have you been ripped off with so called adult videos which are so soft you could show them to your grandmother?

**TAKE NO RISKS!**

Buy a sample tape first – for only **£7.00** (inc. p&p)!
The £7.00 is refundable with your first order, so when you buy, the film is FREE for you to keep!

**To XXX Home Video, P.O. Box 242, London SW15 2RJ**

Please send me my half hour EROTIC INFERNO sample film.
My video is (VHS/BETA). I am over 18. I enclose cheque/P.O. for £7 payable to Video Co.
Name ____________________
Address ____________________
____________________ Tel. No. ____________________

**SEX VIDEOS**

**Buy a 1 hour sample first!**

**£10 INC. P&P**

Money back guarantee

TO: ALPHA VIDEO, 27a OLD GLOUCESTER STREET, LONDON WC1N 3XX
Please send my 1 HOUR sample. I am over 18. I enclose cheque/P.O. for **£10 payable to ALPHA VIDEO, 27a Gloucester Street, London WC1N 3XX**
My adult interests are GENERAL ☐ ORGIES ☐ GAY ☐
SPANK ☐ GROUP ☐ *(tick your interests!)*

NAME ____________________
ADDRESS ____________________
____________________

**ORIGINAL**
YOU MUST USE THIS COUPON. THIS IS TO STOP PEOPLE GETTING MORE THAN ONE EACH.

# HOT SEX VIDEOS !!

*Telephone* **01-871 2181** *(24 hours)*
*and just listen to the tape recording!*

---

# AMSTERDAM!

Make sure you get the best in adult movies. Buy direct from us. U.K. cheques and postal orders accepted. (Films sent in U.K.) (Posted from within the U.K.)

*ONE HOUR SPECIAL £9.95 (inc. p&p)*

**Order from:– Techno Video, P.O. Box 70385**
**1007 KJ, Amsterdam, Holland.** *(22p stamp)*

---

## ORIENTAL

Our one hour uncensored adult video of XXX from **THE EAST!**

*LEARN SOMETHING NEW*

**£9.95** (including p & p)
*Only from*
**VIDEO VIEW**
**12 Thornton Road, Leytonstone,**
**London E11**

---

## NUDE WIVES

**One hour of**
**home-made full action.**
**Professionally made adult XXX**
**£10.00**
**Home Video Products,**
**P.O. Box 242, London SW15 2RJ**

---

## YOUNG AC/DC LADY 37.24.36

has privately made VHS & BETA Videos for sale.
Made to order service available.
**My one hour 'special' – £15.00**
*Tobo Video, Box 350Q, Canterbury Road,*
*Radford, Nottingham*

---

## BOTTOMS ONLY VIDEO

**1 hour – £13.00**
*From: Bottoms Up, P.O. Box 242,*
*LONDON SW15 2RJ*

---

# BUY A SAMPLE VIDEO FIRST!

*WHY TAKE ANY RISK WHEN FOR ALMOST THE COST OF A BLANK YOU CAN BUY A*
**XXX PREVIEW VIDEO**
*ONLY GENUINE ADULT DEALERS CAN MAKE AN OFFER LIKE THIS*

*FULL ONE HOUR £10* *YES – ONLY£10*
*inc P & P VHS/Beta*
*(Refundable with first order)*

*To:* **ACE VIDEO, Circle House 65/67 Wembley Hill Road, Wembley, Middlesex, HA9 8DP**

*Please send my 1 HOUR sample. I am over 18. I enclose cheque/P.O. for £10 payable to:* ACE VIDEO *(attach your address)*
*My adult interests are*
GENERAL ☐ ORGIES ☐ GAY ☐ STRIPS ☐ SPANK ☐ GROUP ☐
*Tick your interest*
NAME ______________________
ADDRESS ______________________
______________________
TEL. NO. ______________________
*ORIGINAL.* YOU MUST USE THIS COUPON. THIS IS TO STOP PEOPLE GETTING MORE THAN ONE EACH.

---

# SPECIALIST ADULT VIDEO FILMS!

**All you have to do is choose any THREE or SIX films from the list below and we will make up a SPECIALIST order as close to your own individual tastes as possible.**

ALL FILMS SENT UNDER PLAIN COVER

**SEND NO MONEY !**

THE SAFEST WAY TO ORDER ADULT VIDEOS IS CASH ON DELIVERY.

**You do not have to wait weeks for your films and by C.O.D., you receive your films within 48 hours and you do not have to pay for the films until they are in your hands!**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 'A' | (ALPHA) | 1 HR. [redacted] |
| 'B' | (BRAVO) | 1 HR. OF ASSORTED ORGIES |
| 'C' | (CHARLIE) | 1 HR. OF UNIFORMS (Nurses etc) |
| 'D' | (DELTA) | 1 HR. OF FEMALE DOMINATION |
| 'E' | (ECHO) | 1 HR. OF [redacted] |
| 'F' | (FREDDIE) | 1 HR. OF LESBIAN |
| 'G' | (GEORGE) | 1 HR. OF GAY |
| 'H' | (HARRY) | 1 HR. OF BIG BOY SPECIAL |
| 'I' | (INDIGO) | 1 HR. OF STRIPS (12) |
| 'J' | (JUPITER) | 1 HR. OF [redacted] |
| 'K' | (KETCHUP) | 1 HR. OF ORIENTAL |
| 'L' | (LARRY) | 1 HR. [redacted] |
| 'M' | (MARY) | 1 HR. OF BIG BOOBS |
| 'N' | (NELLIE) | 1 HR. OF BOTTOMS |
| 'O' | (ORAL) | 1 HR. OF 'O' |
| 'P' | (PIPER) | 1 HR. OF NAUGHTY KNICKERS |
| 'Q' | (QUEEN) | 1 HR. XXX? XXX? XXX? |
| 'R' | (RANDY) | 1 HR. [redacted] |
| 'S' | (SUGAR) | 1 HR. OF SPANKING |
| 'T' | (TANGO) | 1 HR. OF SUSPENDERS |
| 'U' | (UNIFORM) | 1 HR. OF GENERAL |
| 'V' | (VICTOR) | 1 HR. OF SAMPLES |

TO: ALPHA VIDEO, 27a OLD GLOUCESTER STREET, LONDON, WC1N 3XX

**Send me the following films C.O.D. (Prices: Any 3 for £30.00. Any 6 for £45.00.)**

☐1 ☐2 ☐3 ☐4 ☐5 ☐6 **MAIL ORDER – you can pay by cheque or postal order if you wish.**
JUST WRITE CODE LETTER IN THE BOXES

Name ______________________ I am on VHS/BETA
Address ______________________
______________________ Tel. No. ______________________

---

# CALL ME NOW!

**01-871 4333 (24 HOURS)**
**Including Saturdays and Sundays**
**I WILL TELL YOU ABOUT MY VIDEO AND PHOTOS**

---

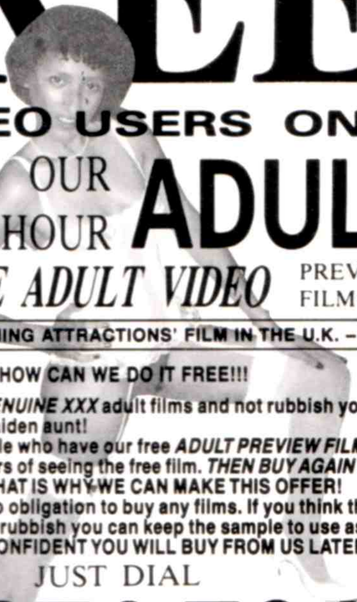
## STRIPPING VIDEO

**Our seductive women will strip for you.**
**1 hour of uncensored erotica – £12**
– VHS/BETA (inc. p&p)

**12 STRIPS ON A ONE HOUR VIDEO**

**EROS VIDEO**
9/11 Kensington High Street, London W8 5NP

---



# FREE!

**TO VIDEO USERS ONLY!**

OUR FULL HALF HOUR **ADULT!**

***YES–A FREE ADULT VIDEO*** PREVIEW FILM (30 mins)

**THE HOTTEST 'COMING ATTRACTIONS' FILM IN THE U.K. – FREE!**

**HOW CAN WE DO IT FREE!!!**

**EASY** – Our films are *GENUINE XXX* adult films and not rubbish you could show to your maiden aunt!
**YES!** – 90% of the people who have our free *ADULT PREVIEW FILM* buy from us within 24 hours of seeing the free film. *THEN BUY AGAIN AND AGAIN!* THAT IS WHY WE CAN MAKE THIS OFFER!
**ALSO** – You are under no obligation to buy any films. If you think that our ADULT films are rubbish you can keep the sample to use as a blank!
**YES** – WE ARE THAT CONFIDENT YOU WILL BUY FROM US LATER!

JUST DIAL

# 01-870 7313

**24 HOUR SERVICE – OPEN SATURDAY & SUNDAY**

## TO ORDER!!!

---

## LESBIAN

***Adult Videos VHS/BETA***
***3 One hour Lesbian Action Videos***
***£25 (including p&p)***
**TOBO – the established supplier to the lesbian community.**

*Order from* – TOBO VIDEO,
Questa Publications,
P.O. Box 350Q, Canterbury Road,
Radford, Nottingham NGA 1PQ.

---

## MODELS WANTED

Earn top money making Stag Videos
**– £200 per hr.**
*Send photo/details to*
**Model Dept., Home Video Products,**
**P.O. Box 242, London SW15 2RJ**

---

# FROM HOLLAND WITH LOVE!

We have our famous one hour special sample video for only **£13** (inc. p&p)
***See our sample film first – buy later!***
U.K. Cheques/P.O. accepted (posted from within the U.K.).

*To* Metro Video, P.O. Box 10552, 1001EN,
Amsterdam, Holland. *(Remember to use 22p stamp.)*
Send me your sample. I attach £13.
Name ______________________
Video ______________________
Address ______________________

# Club EVENT

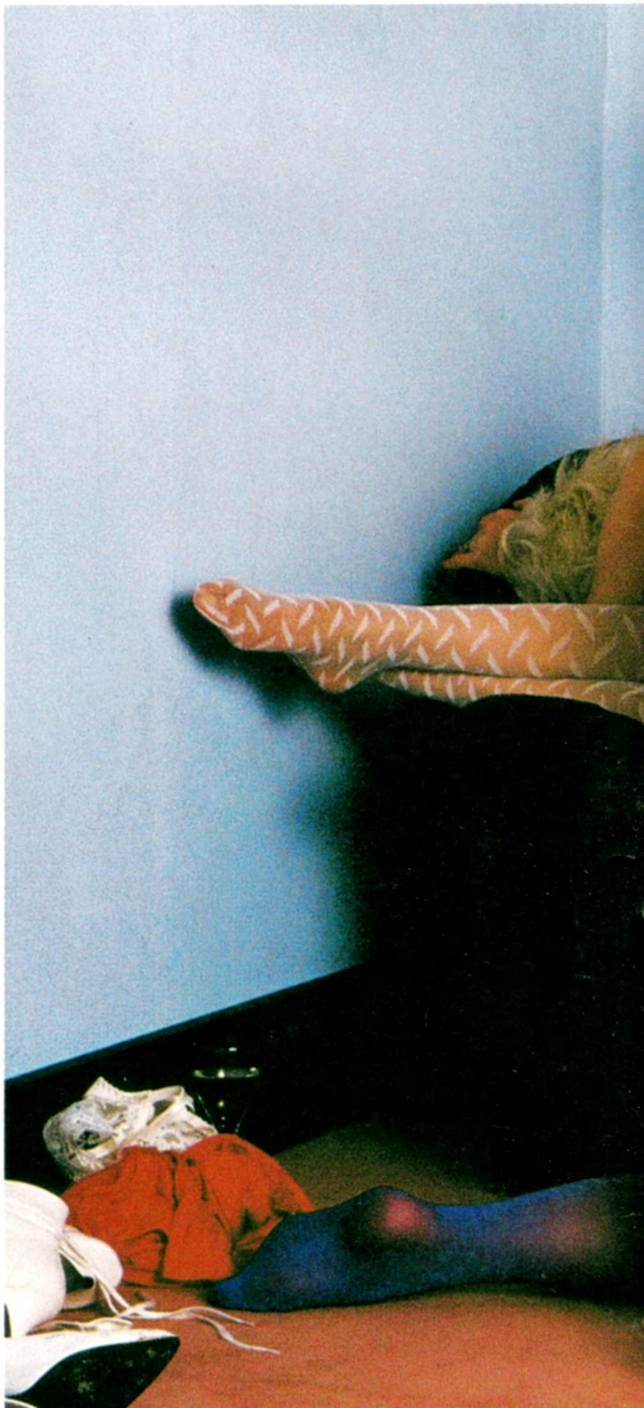
There's a fair chance that many of you reading this have, at one time or another in your existence, watched a video cassette containing a film where many of the characters are randy-looking girls who spend a great deal of the time without any clothes on. There's also a fair chance you can only ever watch said films when the missus is out at the bingo, or attending her Conversational Flemish evening class.

Club girls, though – some of whom have done the Meryl Streep-without-clothes bit – are different (as if you didn't know): they watch dirty films with more enthusiasm than most of us, which made us think it would be worth rounding up a

Photographs by Nick Gurgul

posse to watch a state-of-the-art blue movie . . . and to see what happened. All in the interests of research, you understand.

We have to admit to being a bit worried at first, because this came near to being the first-ever *Club NON-Event*: the lasses were so enthralled by the video, they just sat there quietly glued to the screen. Photographer Gurgul eventually had to bribe them. "Get 'em off, or I won't let you see the end of the film," he said. Yes, a bit of gentle persuasion usually does the trick. ♣



'WOW'

Waneta's INTERNATIONAL NEWS

DARE YOU LISTEN

Ring DIAL 0898 100 476

OR FROM LONDON

0077 100 420

ECSTASY JANE

Speak

DIAL

0898 100 477

AND JUST LISTEN

(ADULTS ONLY)

CALL ME!

JUST LISTEN!!

0898 100 484

from London 0077 100 405

THE ORIGINAL MIA LACIE MESSAGE (UNCUT)

ADULT VIDEO UPDATE

HEAR THE LATEST OF WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD OF ADULT VIDEOS AND THE PARTS I PLAY

JUST LISTEN!

SANDY LACY

DIAL

0898·100·481

The BAD NEWS HOROSCOPE!!

Read by Madam Doom

DIAL

0898 100 493

We **Dare** you to listen to the tape recording

CALL ME NOW!

I DARE YOU!

0898 100 488

JUST LISTEN

TO THE TAPE RECORDED MESSAGE!! DIAL (NOW)

FREE

A THREE HOUR ADULT VIDEO

VHS OR BETAMAX

DELIVERY WITHIN 48 HOURS!

CALL MANDY NOW!! AND SHE WILL EXPLAIN HOW IT IS DONE IN DETAIL – DIAL

0898 100 472

STRICTLY STAG VOICE-O-GRAMME

STAG PARTY AND RUGBY CLUB 'SPECIALS'

Hi, I'm Saucy Sue and here is a special message from the lads!

Send your mate a special 'STAG' Voice-O-Gramme. Just dial

0898 100 469

– our girls do the rest! It's fun to listen, fun to arrange and fun to do!

CALL ME!

I dare you to listen to the tape recorded message on

0898 100 480

(ADULTS)

I CONFESS AND TELL ALL!

JUST LISTEN

0898 100 478

NOW for WOW

LESBIAN LETTERS READ IN DETAIL BY DILLIS DIAL'O

WHAT YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW – AND HEAR

DIAL (TO LISTEN)

0898-100-497

ALSO, WE PAY £100 FOR EACH LESBIAN LETTER PUBLISHED

DIRTY DENISE TELLS ALL

AT LAST!

THE TRUTH IS TOLD!!!

TAPE RECORDED MESSAGE

Phone 0898·100·495

(London) 0077·100·415

AND JUST LISTEN

CALL NOW!

0898-100-486

24 hours

JUST LISTEN!!

Just listen to the tape recording of the EXOTIC GLAMOUR MESSAGE!

CALL ME NOW!!!

Just listen to the XXX NYMPHO

0898·100·479

ORIENTAL PAST TIMES

TOLD BY TING LING YU

UNBELIEVABLE EASTERN DELIGHTS TOLD OVER THE PHONE

DIAL

0898 100 496

AND JUST LISTEN

G·A·Y INFORMATION DESK

LISTEN TO DUCKY DAVIS

DIAL

0898 100 482

WHAT A LARF

CALL US!!

0898·100·474

LISTEN TO THE TAPE RECORDING OF 'O' & 'A'

S.T. calls charged at 38p per minute 25p off peak

THE SUNDAY PAPER FOR
ADULTS
THAT SPORTS ALL THE
ACTION
IT'S THE PAPER FOR MEN!

*It's got the best uncoverage in boobs and by far the best coverage for: Football • Boxing • American Football • Basketball • Ice Hockey • Wrestling • Horse & Dog Racing • and a great deal more. PLUS Full coverage of match reports, interviews and result check.*

SUNDAY SPORT

BIG EXCLUSI

SEX SLAVE'S NIG OF FEAR IN TYCOON'S LOVE NEST

Drug-Crazed M

SUNDAY SPORT

STILL THE LOWEST PRICED SUNDAY

BRITAIN'S TOP*less* NEWSPAPER

TOPLESS STUNNAS

SCANDAL

Fiona!

BOSS IS A REAL BANKER

WOMEN WHO MA A FORTUNE BY KISS'N'TELLING

Win with our Nap Line on 0898-700-124

FRENCH
Plunge on Queens Lake will soak the bookies

BOBBY MOORE'S WORLD OF SPORT

WRIGHT, HE'S WRONG

- GET AN EYEFUL OF THE TOP MODELS — Topless!
- RISQUÉ GOSSIP OF THE STARS AT PLAY
- KICK IT AROUND WITH BOOBY MOORE
- AGONISE WITH AGONY AUNT FIONA
- AT A GLANCE TV GUIDE & REVIEWS
- CHECK YOUR POOLS FOR A CHEQUE!
- YOU AND YOUR STARS
- POP STORIES
- TIPS FROM THE HORSES MOUTH!
- THE NEWS AS IT HAPPENS
- BIG PRIZE COMPETITIONS — £3 Million in Cash

Packed with Great Value Free Gifts!
- Topless playing cards
- Model girl Calendar
- Adult Diary

FOR ACTION-PACKED FUNDAY

— Order Sunday Sport from your newsagents, it's Britain's lowest priced Sunday.

# How *anyone* can start again at *any age* and retire a millionaire in less than 10 years.

You think you've got problems?

Well, I remember when a bank turned me down for a $200 loan. Now I lend money to the bank – Certificates of Deposit at $100,000 a crack.

I remember the day a car dealer got a little nervous because I was a couple of months behind in my payments – and repossessed my car. Now I own a Rolls Royce. I paid $43,000 for it – cash.

I remember the day my wife phoned me, crying, because the landlord had shown up at the house, demanding his rent – and we didn't have the money to pay it.

Now we own five homes. Two are on the oceanfront in California (I use one as my office). One is a lakefront "cabin" in Washington (that's where we spend the whole summer – loafing, fishing, swimming, and sailing). One is a condominium on a sunny beach in Mexico. And one is snuggled right on the best beach of the best island in Hawaii – Maui.

Right now I could sell all this property, pay off the mortgages – and – without touching any of my other investments – walk away with over $750,000 in cash. But I don't want to sell, because I don't think of my homes as "investments." I've got other real estate – and stocks, bonds, and cash in the bank – for that.

I remember when I lost my job. Because I was head over heels in debt, my lawyer told me the only thing I could do was declare bankruptcy. He was wrong. I paid off every dime.

Now, I have a million dollar line of credit; but I still don't have a job. Instead, I get up every weekday morning and decide whether I want to go to work or not. Sometimes I do – for 5 or 6 hours. But about half the time, I decide to read, go for a walk, sail my boat, swim, or ride my bike.

I know what it's like to be broke. And I know what it's like to have everything you want. And I know that you – like me – can *decide* which one it's going to be. It's really as easy as that. That's why I call it "The Lazy Man's Way to Riches."

So I'm going to ask you to send me something I don't need: money. £10 to be exact. Why? Because I want you to pay attention. And I figure that if you've got £10 invested, you'll look over what I send you and decide whether to send it back... or keep it. And I don't *want* you to keep it unless you agree that it's worth at least a hundred times what you invested.

**PROOF!**

**Don't take my word for it. These are excerpts from articles in newspapers and magazines:**

**Time:**

He only works half the year in his stunning office on California's Sunset Beach, and even when he's there he puts in short hours... In other words, Joe Karbo, 48, is the prototype for... "The Lazy Man's Way to Riches.'

**Boston Herald-American:**

The book has drawn hundreds of letters from persons who have profited by it...

**Los Angeles Herald-Examiner:**

An unpretentious millionaire, Joe Karbo of Huntingdon Harbor is a vibrant, living testimonial to his intellectual, pragmatic conviction.

**Money Making Opportunities:**

Maybe Joe Karbo has the secret. Don't you think you owe it to yourself to find out what it is all about?... I just finished it – and I'm off on a vacation myself. Get the idea?

Is the material "worth" £10? No – if you think of it as paper and ink. But that's not what I'm selling. What I am selling is information. *More* information than I give when I'm paid $1000 as a guest speaker. *More* information than I give in a one-hour consultation for $300.

But you're really not risking *anything*. Because I won't cash your cheque or money order for 31 days *after* I've sent you my material. That's the deal. Return it in 31 days – and I'll send back your cheque or postal order – uncashed.

How do you know I'll do it? Well, if you really want to be on the safe side, postdate your cheque for a month from today – *plus 2 additional weeks*. That'll give you plenty of time to receive it, look it over, try it out.

I know what your thinking: "He got rich telling people how to get rich." The truth is – and this is very important – the year before I shared "The Lazy Man's Way to Riches," my income was $216,646. And what I'll send you tells just how I made that kind of money... working a few hours a day... about 8 months out of the year.

It doesn't require "education." I'm a high school graduate.

It doesn't require "capital." Remember I was up to my neck in debt when I started.

It doesn't require "luck." I've had more than my share. But I'm not promising you that you'll make as much money as I have. And you may do better. I personally know one man who used these principles, worked hard, and made 11 million dollars in 8 years. But money isn't everything.

It doesn't require "talent." Just enough brains to know what to look for. And I'll tell you that.

It doesn't require "youth." One woman I worked with is over 70. She's travelled the world over, making all the money she needs, doing only what I taught her.

It doesn't require "experience." A widow in Chicago has been averaging $25,000 a year for the past 5 years, using my methods.

What does it require? Belief. Enough to take a chance. Enough to absorb what I'll send you. Enough to put the principles into *action*. If you do just that – nothing more, nothing less – the results will be hard to believe. Remember – I guarantee it.

You don't have to give up your job. But you may soon be making so much money that you'll be able to. Once again – I guarantee it.

I know you're sceptical. Well, here are some comments from other people. (Initials have been used to protect the writer's privacy. The originals are in my files.) I'm sure that, like you, these people didn't believe me either when they clipped the coupon. Guess they figured that, since I wasn't going to deposit their cheques for at least 31 days, they had nothing to lose.

They were right.

*And here's what they gained:*

**'Thanks to your method I'm a half millionaire'**

"Thanks to your method I grossed about $500,000. Would you believe last year at this time I was a slave working for peanuts?"

G.C., Toronto, Canada.

**'$24,000 in 45 days'**

"...received $24,000.00 in the mail the last 45 days.

"Thanks again."

Mr. E.G.N., Matewan, W.VA

**'Made enough to retire at 41'**

"If it hadn't happened to me, I wouldn't have believed it... A few years ago, I had nothing to lose. I was unemployed and broke."

"Now, thanks to you and the 'Lazy Man's' program, I have made enough money (at age 41) to retire in style.

R.A., Huntingdon Beach, Calif.

**'There's no stopping me'**

"Since I've got your (Lazy Man's Way to Riches) in July, I've started 4 companies... there's no stopping me and I'm so high I need chains to keep me on the ground."

M.T., Portland, OR

**'Wow, it does work!'**

"Oddly enough, I purchased Lazy Man's Way to Riches some six months ago, or so, read it... and really did nothing about it. Then, about three weeks ago, when I was really getting desperate about my financial situation, I remembered it, re-read it, studied it, and this time, put it to work and WOW, it does work! Doesn't take much time, either... I guess some of us just have to be at a severe point of desperation before we overcome the ultimate laziness, procrastination."

Mr. J.K., Anaheim, CA

**'Made $70,000'**

"A $70,000 thanks to you for writing The Lazy Man's Way to Riches. That's how much I've made...

"I use this extra income for all of the good things in life, exotic vacations, classic automobiles, etc. Soon I hope to make enough to quit my regular job and devote full time to making money the easy way..."

Mr. D.R., Newport Beach, CA

**'$260,000 in eleven months'**

"Two years ago, I mailed you ten dollars in sheer desperation for a better life... One year ago, just out of the blue sky, a man called and offered me a partnership... I grossed over $260,000 cash business in eleven months. You are a God sent miracle to me."

B.F., Pascagoula, Miss.

**'Steadily upward ever since'**

"I ordered Lazy Man's Way to Riches in June... by September, my career was launched and has gone steadily upward ever since."

Mrs. B.A., Walnut Creek, CA

**'$7,000 in five days'**

"Last Monday I used what I learned on page 83 to make $7,000. It took me all week to do it, but that's not bad for five day's work."

M.D., Topeka, Kansas

What I'm saying is probably contrary to what you've heard from your friends, your family, your teachers, and maybe everyone else you know.

I can only ask you one question. How many of them are millionaires?

So it's up to you.

A month from today, you can be nothing more than 30 days older – or you can be on your way to getting rich. You decide.

The wisest man I ever knew told me something I never forgot: "Most people are too busy earning a living to make any money."

Don't take as long as I did to find out he was right.

I'll prove it to you, if you'll send in the coupon to my publisher now. I'm not asking you to "believe" me. Just try it. If I'm wrong, all you've lost is a couple of minutes and a postage stamp. But what if I'm right?

*Some have called it a Miracle. Some have called it Magic. You'll call it "The Secret of the Ages."*

*As for me, I thank God that before he died Millionaire Joe Karbo left, for all to share, the secret of "The Lazy Man's Way to Riches." The above story, which is in his own words, is his gift to you.*

Sworn Statement:

"On the basis of my professional relationship as his accountant. I certify that Mr. Karbo's net worth is more than one million dollars."

Stuart A. Cogan

© 1987 CHARTSEARCH plc, 14 WILLOW STREET, LONDON EC2A 4BH

Chartsearch plc,
14 Willow Street,
London EC2A 4BH

CI3

You may be full of beans, but what have I got to lose? Send me the Lazy Man's Way to Riches. *But don't deposit my cheque or postal order for at least 31 days after it's in the mail.* If I return your material – for any reason – within that time, return my uncashed cheque or postal order to me.

☐ On that basis, here's my £10
☐ Please charge my credit card.

A/C Number (Access/Visa/Diners/Amex)

Name

Address

Code

Signed Date

(Please Print Clearly)

Please allow 14-21 days for delivery

CLI/03/88 B

REGISTERED IN ENGLAND No. 1340222

# club CLASSIFIED

## 2— BOOKS MAGS

**How To Pick Up Ladies!!!**

Learn from the experts. Send for exciting free pamphlet (sent with no obligation). You'll be delighted you did!!

**Success (E)**
**11 Uxbridge St.,**
**London W8 7YQ**
(A stamp for reply appreciated).

## 4— CLUBS

**ADAM AND EVE SAUNA CLUB**

Britain first Sauna Club for liberated people. Open 6 nights per week from 5pm–11pm. 2 mixed saunas, pool room, video lounges, private rooms, sunbeds.
**Stop Press:** Our Cinema Club opens shortly
**206 Liverpool Road**
**Eccles Manchester**
**061 789 8500**

**ADULT MOVIES**

**The Albatross**
**Cinema Club**
**23 Plashet Grove**
**Upton Park**
**London E.6 1AE**
**Please phone for details on**
**01-471 6570**

**NUDIST** clubs welcomes you. nude swimming, saunas, party nights. Box No. 040005.

## 5— DATING SERVICES

**Beautiful Oriental Girls wish to contact gentlemen for friendship, love and marriage. Please send s.a.e. for further details of this serious programme to:**
**Miss. S. Ounban (G.68)**
**P.O. Box 39, Reigate**
**Surrey RH2 8YX England**

**Beautiful Affectionate Girls**

Want lonely gentlemen for romance, friendship, marriage. Find you dream girl today. Immediate direct introductions with hundred of lovely, genuine girls. 50 direct contacts offered. Absolutely free. S.A.E. for details. Heart to Heart Int!
P.O. Box22, Blackpool FY1 1NF.

**VENUS** Bureau. Adult contact hotline (0306) 731084 S.A.E. P.O. Box 78, Dorking, Surrey.

**Sarah Jane Contacts**

Adult Contact Agency covering the whole of Britain. Singles, couples, bisexual ladies and males, with photographs.
S.A.E., Sarah Jane,
P.O. 26, Redhill,
Surrey RH1 6JG, or
rush £5 for latest brochure.

## 3— CLOTHING

**BEAUTIFUL** international escorts always available. London, Heathrow, Gatwick, any time. 01-703 1498.

**ATTRACTIONS** Escort, feeling lonely, feeling the blues. Phone now, and you're be amused. London 01-266 3105.

**ADULT GLAMOUR VIDEOS**
**EXCITING SEXY LINGERIE**
**EXCLUSIVE TO ROSALIND WOODS**

ORDER DIRECT TODAY

Subjects include:
1. HOUSEWIFE STRIPPERS
2. PANTIE REVIEW
3. GYMSLIP & KNICKERS STRIP.
4. FRENCH MAID 5. DIRECTOIRE KNICKERS
approx. 1hr. ea. £18.50 each. TWO £35
ANY THREE £50. ORDERS MUST be SIGNED 'OVER 18' (if true).
in accordance with VRA OVER 18's ONLY

**LINGERIE & STRIP PHOTO SETS inc. GYMSLIP etc.**
(Full details sent with every VIDEO order)

**EXCITING LINGERIE CATALOGUE** (full colour)
Panties, Bras, Slips + Gymslip & School Knickers (genuine) 1950's Styles. Extensive DIRECTOIRE Range inc. Silk. Frilly Bloomers + Everything for your MAID, NURSE & SCHOOLGIRL + EXTENSIVE WETLOOK CIRE SELECTION + SILKY PANTIES + FRILLY KNICKERS.

For: CATALOGUE + PHOTO & VIDEO LISTS (Refundable) + **SAMPLE PHOTO SET in Colour + Sexy Panties.**
SEND £5 TODAY TO:
**ROSALIND WOODS MAIL ORDER, Dept. E15, PARK LANE, POYNTON, STOCKPORT, SK12 1RL.**
(Prompt Response Guaranteed) Access Welcome just send Card No. + expiry date with order.

**Contracts International**

300 Oriental Ladies in one glossy brochure, with 100 photographs. All seek love and marriage sent £5.00 to secure.
To Contacts International,
P.O. Box 5, Sale,
Cheshire M33 1YZ.

**MAYFAIR**
Elegant Escorts
For all occasions
Please ring
**01-371 0222**
Escort required

## 6— ESCORTS

**LONDON** and Heathrow V.I.P. escort service credit cards accepted. 01-749 3062.

**HEATHROW** and London Maya top escorts. Credit cards accepted. 01-749 7492.

**HEATHROW**/Gatwick/London. Aphrodite Executive escorts. Credit cards accepted. 01-221 4414.

**LENA** executive escort service for Heathrow and London. Credit cards. 01-749 7492

**ATTRACTIVE** lady escorts vailable for al occasions. Regent Escorts 01-701 0185.

**IT'S BIGGER IT'S BIGGER THE NEW GEMINI DESIGNS**
*Catalogue*

Full of excellent quality. hand-made Bondage wear in leather, wood and steel. Send now for your own fully illustrated copy. Only £5 to Gemini Designs Ltd., P.O. Box 25, Wisbech, Cambs., PE13 1JZ.
**Gemini Special**
Order just one item, a year and get free update – your catalogue will never be out of date!!

**STRIPPER STRING**

**for Strippers Everywhere! Made from Soft Black, White or Red Gloving Leather – Sexy Tie Side Deep 'V' Style**
**MEN'S £6 WOMEN'S £5 inc. P&P – ORDER NOW – stating colour required**
**(Full refund if not delighted)**
**Our Exciting Brochure Free with order or only 50p**
*Designs in Leather*
**Dept. (PR12) 872 London Road, Leigh-on-Sea, Essex, SS9 3NQ**

**ELITE** agency. The most elegant escorts in Sussex. Worthing 206747.

**BRIGHTON** Ecorts, premiere agency, select ladies always available. Brighton 24223.

**SOMETHING** extra special for Escort. Bristol 5089000.

## 7— VIDEO

**Devoted to Discipline?**
Then send 50p stamps for illustrated details of our spanking videos Our new sample tape is available for only £15 and contains some excellent spanking scenes. Write to –
**Tallion Productions,**
**P.O. Box 194, Mundesley**
**Norwich, NR11 8EL.**

**MVI CLUB**

Cheapest supplier in Europe for H.C. mags. Video, Films,

| | |
|---|---|
| Sample price list | £2 |
| Mags full colour | £5 |
| Sample Film | £12 |
| Sample Video | £15 |

Delivery guaranteed
**P.O. Box 26075**
**3002 EB Rotterdam**
**Holland**

**FREE**

*Sex maniacs Diary with hot horny video. V.H.S./Beta Gym Slips, stockings, Uniforms, French Maids, Suspenders, High Heels . . . £5.00*
*Send cheques, Postal orders to:-*
***J.N. Video***
***Box 070002A***

*Academy Girls International*

The Academy Switchboard connects you right away with selected, most beautiful models who'd love to escort you. All educated, friendly and fun.
Choose from:-

| | |
|---|---|
| **Alpine Milk Maids** | **French Students** |
| **Swedish Au Pairs** | **Oriental Dancers** |
| **Latin Beach Girls** | **Nurses and Teachers** |

**LONDON AREA ONLY**
*(01) 72727 67*

**The legendary**
**TINA SMALL**
(84"-22"-35")
has starred in
**2 VIDEOS**
and
**2 BOOKS**

**Now you can buy them ALL DIRECT from the producers!**

**VIDEOS:**

| | |
|---|---|
| Vision X No 1 ...... | **£35** |
| Vision X No 2 ...... | **£35** |
| Both for only ....... | **£60!** |

**BOOKS:**

| | |
|---|---|
| Every Inch a Lady | **£14.95** |
| Big Girls Don't Cry | **£12.95** |
| Both for only ........ | **£25** |

**MAGAZINE:**
'The Girls of Vision X' **£3.95**
**(Free postage in UK)**

**Order from: TINA SMALL**
**Ultravision Ltd CL2**
**Saxon Hall**
**South Harting**
**Petersfield**
**Hampshire**
**GU31 5LD**
**England**

OVERSEAS & TRADE ENQUIRIES WELCOME

**DUTCH VIDEO CLUB**

We are looking for new members in the UK, and continent. For details about adult XXX send a letter or card to:
**D.V.C. Dept 63**
**P.O. Box 1333.**
**6501BH Nijmegen,**
**Netherlands.**

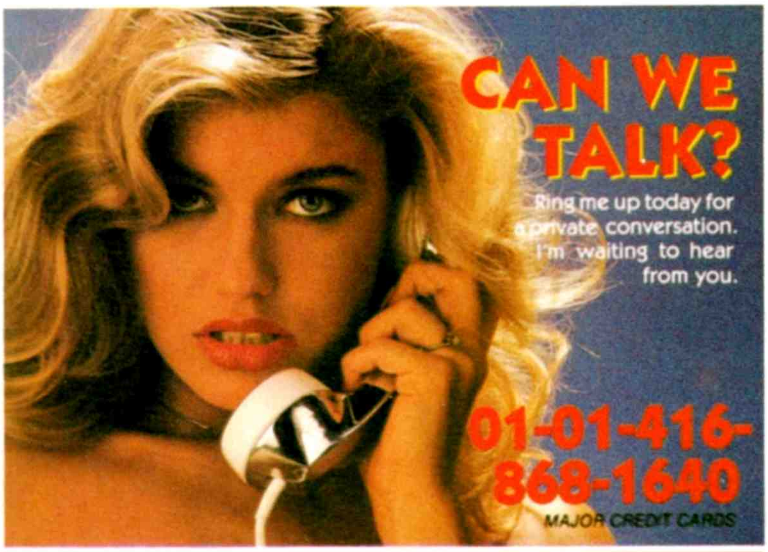
**XXX SEXY 42 YEAR OLD XXX**

Housewife, extremely attractive, beautiful 38C bust, invites **you** to watch her intimate, uncut private sessions with her 23-year-old, toy boy and her 21 year-old, girl-friend!
Watch me intimately on my home made, crystal clear video for only £19.95 or £25.00 incl. photos.
Send cheques, postal orders to:-
**Studio One (P.R.)**
**Suite 493,**
**6 Albermarle Way**
**London EC1V 4JB.**

**ARE YOU SICK OF BEING RIPPED OFF?**

Don't waste anymore time, and money. S.A.E. or phone for details of our confidential guaranteed and strictly adults only XXX service. Genuine full-strength, full-length adult entertainment – or your money back.
**GUARANTEED!!!**
**Omega Video Services, Unit 10, Leeway Court, Newport, Gwent NP9 0SJ (Phone 0633 275253)**

# club CLASSIFIED


CAN WE TALK?
Ring me up today for a private conversation. I'm waiting to hear from you.
01-01-416-868-1640
MAJOR CREDIT CARDS

From Europe's Sex Capital

## "AMSTERDAM"

Sensational Explicit Adult videos. We only deal in high quality professionally-made films, whose producers use only the most beautiful Adult film stars.
LARGE ILLUSTRATED VIDEO CATALOGUE £5 to **Connoisseur Collectors** (22p stamp please).
1 hour trailer shows (10 films), Video (VHS/Beta). £15.
Send: U.K. Cheques/International money orders/postal orders. Guaranteed discreet delivery, UK Despatch.

**Inga Svendson (Dept CL)**
**Post Box 664, 1180 AR**
**Amstelveen, Holland**

## JOIN THE SWING TO BIG BOOBS

We specialise –only Photoprints bring you the ultimate delight of big boob photosets, magazines and videos featuring truly massive mammaries up to an incredible 84 inches! Order now – seeing is believing:

A: 40 6" x 4" B/W Prints £5
B: 30 6" x 4" Colour Prints £10
C: 6 Danish/UK/USA Magazines £10
D: 60 minute Video (VHS/Beta/V2000) £10
E: All 4 above offers, just £30!

Cash/P.O. Orders despatched by return – allow 14 days for clearance of personal cheques

**Photoprints (Dept Cl)**
**P.O. Box 500, Chelmsford**
**Essex CM1 1AU**

## MISTRESS OF EXQUISITE SUBMISSION

Rubber and leather sample, VHS video £15 only. Full list £2 (refundable) superb picture sound/content, (14 brand new titles).

Rubber/leather catalogue £5 magazine £6.

**Linda Marshall, Transport Building, Regent Street, Liverpool L3 7BN.**

## NAUGHTY WIVES AND MODELS

Feature in our videos and photosets. Including such delights as: Gymslips, Stockings and Suspenders, Sexy Underwear, Legs, Big Boobs and Baby oil, Nurses Uniform, French Maid.
Send £16 **NOW** for sample 1hr tape, featuring different naughty wives and models (VHS only).
Illustrated details £2.50. Sample photoset £7.50.
**Sarah Jane's, (Dept CL) P.O. Box 182, Northampton, NN4 0TF**
*Atractive female models always wanted. Send recent photo and details.*

## C.P. VIDEOS

Spanking is the order of the day. All our videos contain unique spanking themes for the C.P. Specialist. Send £30 for details to:-

**Unique Video, P.O. Box 816**
**Hove, Sussex.**

*prompt service.*
*All applicants must be over 18 years.*

## HUGH TITS

On Video
One Hour Sample
Featuring Stars
Up to 64" Send P.O. £8
**B. Haven (H)**
**C/o M. Wingate,**
**58 Poland St.,**
**London W1V 3DF**
**(No callers Please)**

## XXX FOOT Lover'sXXX

Foot worship and ladies feet galore! Extremely attractive young and mature ladies, breathtaking figures, lovely sexily manicured bare feet in full action, uncut crystal clear homemade videos and photos. Other imported titles also available. For explicit list and sample photos send only £3.00 (No cash) to:-

**Studio One (P.R.)**
**Dept 493, 6 Albermarle Way**
**London EC1V 4JB**

## 10– MASSAGE

**LEEDS** for unhurried massage by attractive blonde. 0532 773902.

**JUST** me – Veronica, uncomplicated young fresh and bright with a sense of humour. Very fastidious. Est 3 yrs. 01-723 6903.

**FUN** and fantasy. Relax with a young, pretty masseuse. Marylebone. 01-402 2639.

**LEICESTER** relaxation massage and sauna. Mon-Sat. Phone 0533-702168 for details.

**A** truly, gentle, caring massage with a charming selective young lady. Corina. Tel: 01-402 1044.

**RELAXING** massage in pleasant unrushed atmosphere by Angelina. Appointment 01-821 5185.

**BEAUTIFUL** French lady for relaxing unhurried massage. Call Mado on 01-930 3041.

**MASSAGE** to remember by a brunette you'll never forget. 01-278 1501.

**SWEDISH** and French massage experienced young blonde masseuse. Brighton 605983.

**BAKER** St., W.1. A longer massage. Clean, private, unhurried. Intelligent, selective, sensitive young lady, humorous and friendly. Miss J. James 01-486 8170

**EX-GLAMOUR** model will relax you (delectable Debbie). Tel: 01-724 5030.

**SLICK-** Birmingham's most exclusive gentlemens club. Relaxing massage, sauna herbal bath. Jacuzzi. Tel. 021 359 3777.

**NORTHANTS** relaxation massage and sauna Mon-Sat. Phone 0933 315798 for details.

**DANISH TOUCH** – elegant masseuse from Denmark willrelax you. Please give me a call. 01-730 6518.

**LOVELY** leggy blonde gives a superb corrective massage in a delightful atmosphere. Ring Vivienne 01-499 1486.

**GORGEOUS** curvy blonde gives massage to business gentlemen. Tel: 021 420 4480.

**FOR** a sensuous massage b a talented masseuse. Shireen 01-262 9411.

**BRIGHTON** Delightful young blonde offers luxurious massage for the discerning businessman. 0273 727627.

**SWEDISH** massage attractive blonde with that special touch. Manchester 061-792 5308.

**FRENCH** masseuse, friendly massage by a lovely busty brunette. Call France de Paris. 01-629 7569, 2-10pm.

**PERSONAL** massage by attractive blonde in Maida Vale, W.9. Tel: 01-968 6308.

**PLEASE** call Ipswich 59374 for a relaxing massage.

**BIRMINGHAM** attractive blonde gives sensual massage in luxury apartment. Phone 021-444 4445.

**BIRMINGHAM,** fresh exciting massage by young frioendly bronze beauty. Tel. 021-358 5350.

**MISS** Domina offer a firm, effective leisurely massage. Call now!!! 01-262 4133.

**MANCHESTER** for the ultimate in massage and sophisticated relaxation in beautiful surroundings. Phone 061-834 0952.

**LEEDS** just off motorway. The Harrogate V.I.P. massage has now moved to Leeds, for the ultimate in relaxation in pleasant surroundings. Phone 0534 424138.

**BEAUTIFUL** young blonde offers exquisite massage in opulent surroundings for the refined gentleman. Tel Diana 0602 476184.

**KNIGHTSBRIDGE,** Sensual young blonde offers massage in luxury apartment. Tel: Sarah 01-581 2283.

**MASSAGE** by Chrissy. A true Connoisseur will appreciate. 01-724 6166.

**SHEFFIELD** Relaxing sensuous unhurried massage by tall attractive blonde. Tel 0742 550761.

**ATTRACTIVE** blonde lady offers massage for exclusive gents only. 01-289 6720.

**BRIGHTON** The ultimate superior luxury massage. Telephone (0273) 770985.

**JAPANESE** beauty offers a sensual revitalising shiatsu massage with a touch of magic V.I.P's only. Tel: 01-289 0739.

**MISS** Germany, the magnificent multilingual, gives the superior corrective massage. 01-287 5108.

**MULTILINGUAL** Continental glamour model offers the most sensual massage in London. V.I.P. only 01-289 0739.

**RELAXING** massage in the Nottingham area phone Kim. 0602 622813.

**MASSAGE** by Chrissy. A true Connoisseur will appreciate. 01-724 6166.

**D'EMMA** private suite, suitably experienced extrovert, strict masseuse. 01-487 2845.

**DENISE** attractive masseuse offers relaxing massage, refined gentlemen only, 061-834 1368.

**BRIGHTON** Executive leisurely massage in luxurious surroundings, exquisite blonde. Brighton 729066.

**ATTRACTIVE** Brazilian masseuse for firm but effective treatment. Julie 01-486 0566.

**MASSAGE** by Mandy. North West area. Ring 11-5pm 0772 793309. Attractive masseuse.

**FOR** a sensuous and exotic massage. Phone Zoee on 01-900 1073.

**BIRMINGHAM** Beautiful young masseuse awaits your pleasure – Now. 021 454 7961.

**DELECTABLE** ex-glamour model offers exclusive massage for distinguished gentlemen only. 01-724 5030.

**MANCHESTER** par excellence for the business executive. Residential area, private apartment, appointments only. Telephone Vinnette 061 224 6119.

**MISS** Bond for the correct massage in the right surroundings (Baker Street) 7 days 12-8 pm., 01-724 6492.

**WELCOME** the new year with a massage by Cindy. Blackpool 24655.

**AS** concerned about your health as I am? Intelligent, caring, curvey masseuse offers worry-free relaxation. Qualified, sensitive attention in hygenic private surroundings. 01-722 3662.

## 12– PHOTO (GLAMOUR)

**SEVERAL** gorgeous models available for nude and glamour work. Own studio. Details/bookings. Tel: Halifax 834163. Fiona Cooper Agency.

## 13– SERVICES

**RENT** address. Confidential mailing address. Telephone. Leeds 435765. Address 18a Leighton Street, Leeds, LS1 3BU.

**UNHIBITED** sexy young ladies seeking men for correspondence. Confidentiality assured. SAE for free details to Box 130825A.

**VERY** private magazine sale. S.A.E. Box 130830.

## Build Big Muscles Fast

The fastest way of building muscles and strength without weights. Just 15 minutes daily in the privacy of your own home. You will build an amazing physique. Scientifically proven.
Send now for free information pack.
**PowerHealth**
**1 Elystan Place,**
**London SW3 3LA.**

ADULTS 0898 700 539 · X RATED AFTER 9PM 0836 410 100

FONE IN

**BEDTIME SECRETS**
☎ 0898 700 516

**HOUSEWIVES FANTASIES**
☎ 0898 700 597

**TERESA JANE IS AT IT AGAIN!**
☎ 0898 700 551

**CINDY RAVEN REVEALS ALL**
☎ 0898 700 550

**NATURAL BLONDES?** 0898 700 505

EUROPE'S YOUNGEST MODEL ABIGAIL 0898 700 557

**LA MADAME** CALL 0898 700 503 NOW

**TEACHER'S PET** 0898 700 517

PROGRAMME GUIDE 0898 700 500

FONE IN NEW SERVICES 0898 700 501

**SUZY HAYMAN'S ADVICE LINE**
0898 700 567

| | |
|---|---|
| PREMATURE EJACULATION | 0898 700 572 |
| MASTURBATION | 0898 700 569 |
| PENIS SIZE | 0898 700 584 |
| ORAL SEX | 0898 700 571 |
| ORGASMS | 0898 700 590 |
| SEXUAL DEVIATION | 0898 700 564 |

CALLS CHARGED AT 38P PER MINUTE PEAK AND 25P OFF PEAK

**CALL UP CAROL**

Hi, I'm Carol, I'm 21 years old, and can't get enough. I'll talk as long as you want and as rude as you want! Just ring me up and I'll turn you on.

**0101-213-613-1252**

(Credit Cards Accepted)

This Is A Live Conversation. Not A Recorded Message

NEW!

**LOVE AIDS Catalogue**

"At last a brochure designed to help equate the physical problems encountered in marriage".
Write or call for our 40 page colour catalogue. Plus Free Vibrator!
Send only £3.00. (Refundable)

FREE ★ ★ ★ ★ VIBRATOR!!

FACTORY & PARTY PLAN AGENTS REQ.

HOUSE OF PAN PR
Unit 18, Roman Way, Coleshill,
Birmingham B46 1RL. TEL (0675) 62528

**DUREX**

| | |
|---|---|
| 36 FETHERLITE | £7.20 |
| 36 NUFORM | £7.45 |
| 36 FIESTA | £6.70 |
| 36 BLACK SHADOW | £6.70 |
| 36 GOSSAMER **LUBRICATED** | £6.55 |
| 50 AEGIS **STIMULANT** OR **DELAY** | £8.99 |
| 50 AEGIS **ROUGH** OR **RIBBED** | £7.99 |
| 50 AEGIS **FRUIT FLAVOURED** | £9.99 |
| 50 AEGIS **TIGHT FIT** | £9.99 |
| 50 AEGIS **BIG BOY** | £8.99 |
| SUPER VARIETY SELECTION PACK | £6.99 |

Return ad with any order for **25 FREE** lubricated worth £5.00

AEGIS PRODUCTS. (PR)
Coleshill, Birmingham B46 1RL
Credit Cards Tel: (0675) 62528 24 hours

**FREE OFFER**

**LEATHER MISTRESS CATALOGUE**

The most incredible leather collection ever!

Heavy ladies in black erotic leather gear!

Write or call for 40 page catalogue send only £5.00 p & p
(Refundable with order)

Including on request a FREE LEATHER CHOKER.

FREE Leather choker

Credit Card Orders Tel 0675 62528
Return ad to qualify for offer
Party Plan Agents Required.

Leather mistress

(Dept PR) Unit 18, Roman Way,
Birmingham B46 1RL. A Division of Yago Holdings Ltd

**THIS BASQUE IS FREE!**

With every copy of our stunning full colour lingerie catalogue containing 130 breathtaking photographs.

Send only £3p · p (refundable with first order) for catalogue and free basque to:–

LADY OF PARIS (Dept PR),
67, SMALLBROOK,
QUEENSWAY,
BIRMINGHAM
B5 4HX.

Credit Card Orders Tel: (0675) 62528 24 Hours

Return ad to qualify for this offer

Lady of Paris Prop Yago Holdings Ltd
Trade and Party Planners welcome

**CONTACT CALLS**

**LONELY?**
*I want you . . .*
*. . . You want me.*

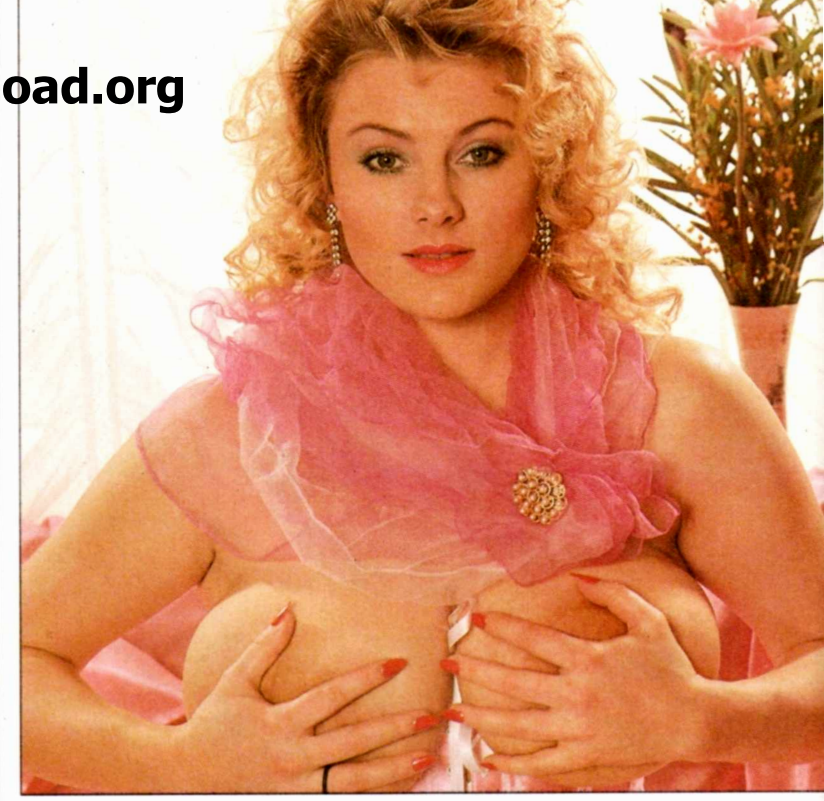
- Rendez-vous
- Introductions
- Adult Messages
- Miscellaneous

CALL THE UK TELEPHONE BULLETIN BOARD - Instantly updated –

Leave your messages or just listen – there could be one for you.
INTERESTED?

PHONE RIGHT AWAY
**01045-1726655**
24 hour service, 7 days a week
Major Credit Cards

MagDownload.org



# LUCY

**Photographs by Gerth Sernelin**

Here at Club, we're constantly digging ourselves out from under a mountain of begging letters all about well-endowed women. Yup, it seems that the British

punter likes nothing better than giving it one off the wrist while gazing upon a lady who's well stacked upstairs. And not wanting to disappoint our public, we're

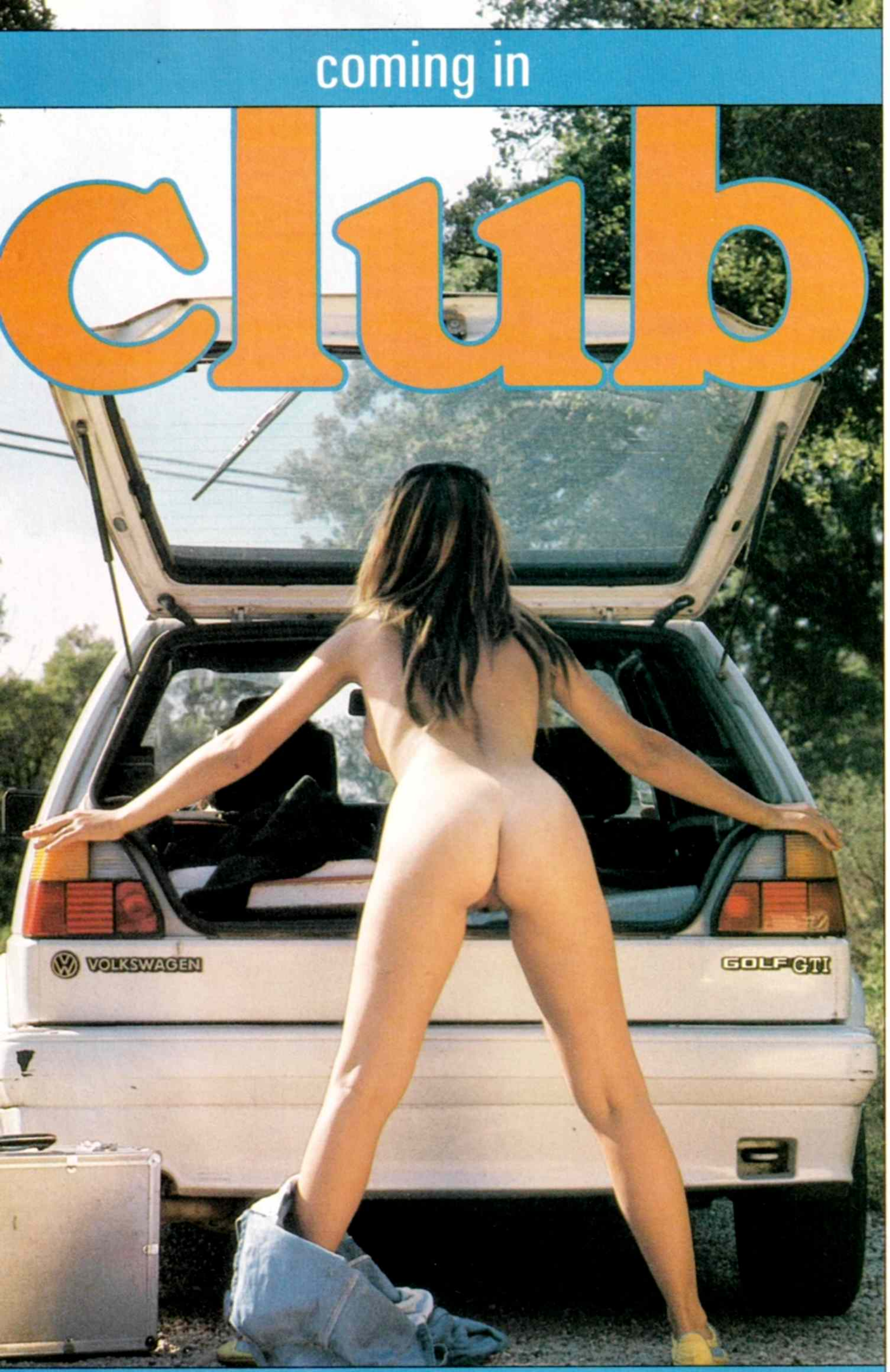
delighted to bring back Lucy, who's a forward young lady in every sense of the word. "Yes, I've always been proud of my assets," she grins, tweaking those *enormous* nipples impudently, "and I love showing them off to the camera."

We can tell – but don't the men you meet find you a little difficult to cope with?

"Well, they always say I'm a real handful."

Too right . . . ♣

## coming in club



# BOOTIFUL

Page Three beauty Andrea Clarke will do anything you want – but only in Club International! In our exclusive new series Andrea will act out any and every fantasy you have: just write to her at Raymond Towers, tell her what you'd like to see her doing – and we'll make sure it happens!

On top of that, there's the rather delectable hitch-hiker above, our Club Event bubbling over with boobs, an exclusive report from the sex havens of Ibiza and Majorca, and more low-down, high-class girls than you thought possible!

You need other mags like you need a boot up the backside. Club will give you a backside up the boot!♣

**VOLUME 17 NUMBER 4. ON SALE MARCH 31st.**

**IT'S JUICY, LEAN AND TENDER!**

# IN·THE·BAG

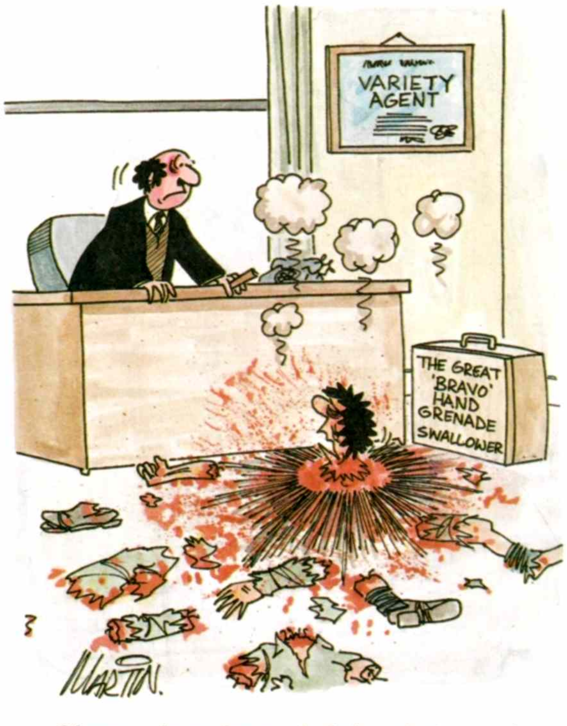
*continued from page 8*

breasts are rather bouncy), leaving Jim in no doubt that I wasn't the innocent virgin I think he believed me to be.

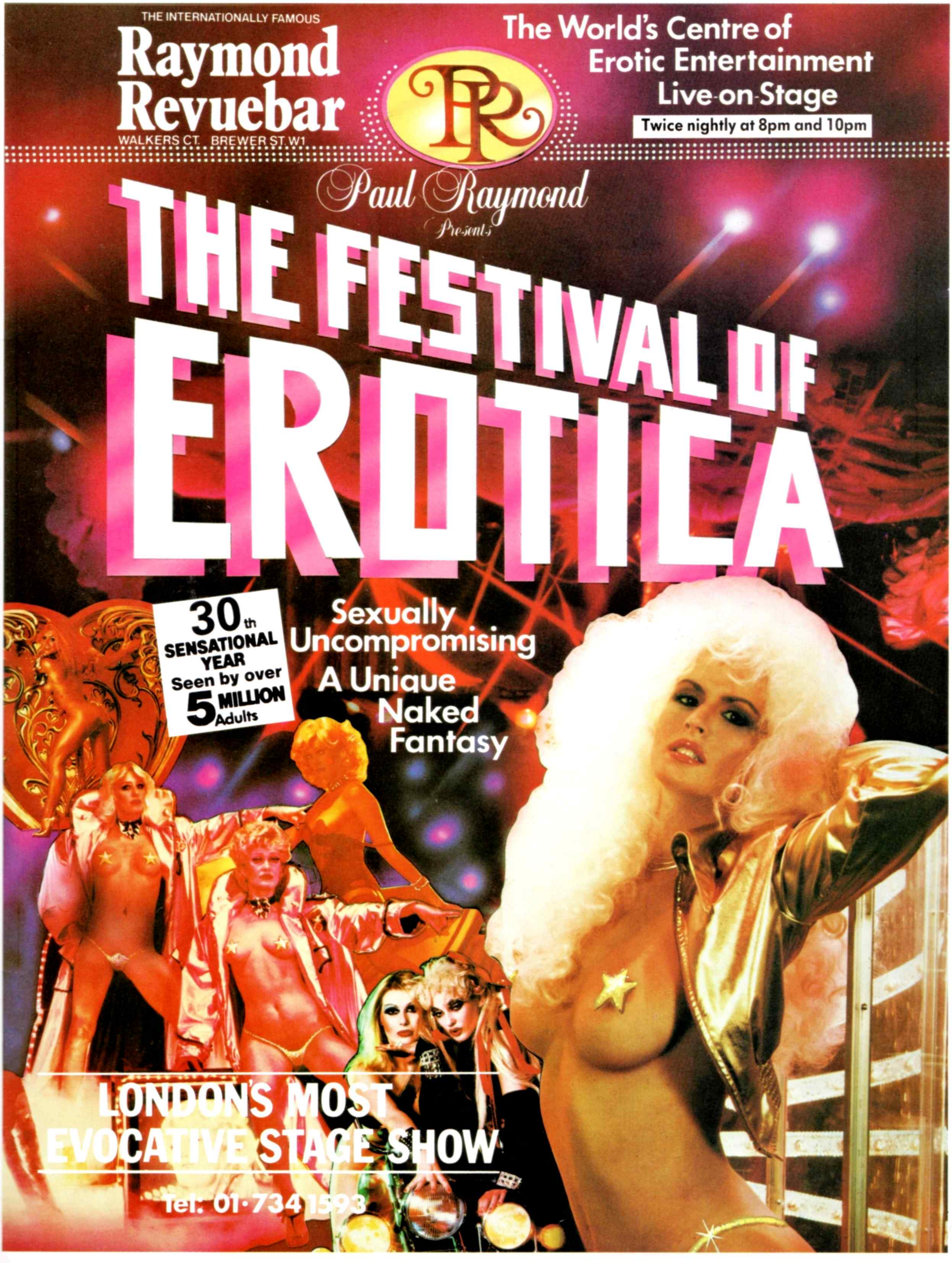
After about an hour, I thought my chance had gone. There was a knock at the door and it turned out to be a business client of Jim's. I brooded for a few minutes, but then a wicked thought came across my mind: Jim's client was also in his late 40s, possibly early 50s, and I decided to flirt with *both* of them. I did so for about 15 minutes, and after Jim left the room to get some papers, his client turned to me and said: "Don't I know you from somewhere?"

At this, he opened up his briefcase, brought out the same copy of Club I had bought the day before and turned straight to Sabina. He then said: "Very similar indeed." This should have caused embarrassment, but it was a real turn-on, especially when Jim came in and saw the magazine and said: "I wonder if the similarity stops at the face?" This was the spark that lit the fire, as it were, and I treated both men to a slow, rather sensuous strip. When I was left in just my panties, the two men took over. They ripped my panties off and lifted me into position. I was on all fours, with one cock in my mouth and the other ramming into my pussy from behind. Jim said I deserved a good, hard fucking for all the prick-teasing I had done and both men took great delight in my screams as they really banged into me hard.

Our little "coming together" didn't last long, but it provided handsome dividends! Jim got quite a lucrative business deal from his client; and, when we were alone, I got something I wanted from Jim – a glorious, slow fuck in every position I could think of. There could be further instalments to my story: Helen's parents have invited me to stay at Easter – when I know full well that Helen will be away with her boyfriend. The thought of a threesome with tasty Jim and his gorgeous wife Marion has got me wet with anticipation! – *Miss EJ, Gwent*♣


VARIETY AGENT
THE GREAT 'BRAVO' HAND GRENADE SWALLOWER
MARTIN

*Of course, the act does need a little perfecting . . . !*



THE INTERNATIONALLY FAMOUS

**Raymond Revuebar**

WALKERS CT. BREWER ST. W1

The World's Centre of
Erotic Entertainment
Live-on-Stage

Twice nightly at 8pm and 10pm

PR

Paul Raymond
Presents

THE FESTIVAL OF EROTICA

30th SENSATIONAL YEAR
Seen by over
5 MILLION Adults

Sexually
Uncompromising
A Unique
Naked
Fantasy

LONDON'S MOST
EVOCATIVE STAGE SHOW

Tel: 01·734 1593

There are kings. And there are SUPERKINGS.
SUPERKINGS
JOHN PLAYER
100mm CIGARETTES
SKI134

LOW TO MIDDLE TAR As defined by H.M. Government
Warning: SMOKING CAN CAUSE LUNG CANCER, BRONCHITIS AND OTHER CHEST DISEASES
Health Departments' Chief Medical Officers